



CAPITOL GOSSIP

THE TARIFF BILL STILL BEING AMENDED.

Radical Features Added and Dropped Every Day.—The Senate Does Some Lively Work.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—Now that the strike excitement is happily over, public attention is centered upon the daily meetings of the Democratic conference on the tariff bill. There is some disappointment among Democrats that after an entire week's work no agreement has been reached. However, considerable progress has been made, and it is hoped that a partial, if not a complete report can be made to the House and Senate this week. Democrats are more worried over the failure to reach an agreement than over the bluff made by Senator Hale in introducing a resolution calling for information as to why the Republican conferees neglected to follow the usual course and invite the Republican conferees to the first formal meeting, but it was merely a form that was overlooked. It is a Democratic disagreement and it must and will be settled among Democrats without Republican interference. It is not to aid in settling the disagreements that the Republicans wish to attend the conference, but to try to prevent their being settled.

Just as soon as an agreement can be reached that will be ratified by the House and Senate Congress can adjourn, as the Senate, by an unusual spurt, has passed nine of the appropriation bills and has the other five in good shape to be passed this week. That will leave the decks clear for action on the conference report on the tariff bill, and everything now points to adjournment by the first of August. The only thing that can upset these calculations is the failure of the conference to reach an agreement that will be accepted by both Senate and House, and that is not expected.

A strong effort is being made to get the Nicaragua canal bill passed at this session of Congress, but it may be crowded out. The House Commerce committee is trying to get the committee on Rules to set aside two or three days for the discussion of the canal bill, which Chairman Wise, of the first named committee considers one of the most important bills that have been before Congress for years. There are a number of Democrats in the House, who are on principle opposed to the government's engaging in any such business as proposed by this bill, and while they are not probably numerous enough to defeat the bill on a vote they are numerous enough to prevent a vote being taken unless special rule is reported limiting debate.

So many requests come to Sergeant-at-Arms Snow, of the House, from editors and politicians, asking whether certain members have drawn mileage for both the extra and regular sessions of Congress and whether this or that member has drawn full pay since the law to dock members for absence was revived, that he has had a circular letter prepared which politely declines to furnish the information asked for unless instructed to do so by the House. A considerable number of members of the House have reason to feel grateful to Col. Snow for not opening the books of his office to the men who are trying to find reasons for leaving them at home.

It seems to come natural to some people to misunderstand things. A case in point was the unanimity of certain labor leaders in announcing after a recent interview with the President that Mr. Cleveland had agreed to appoint a commission to arbitrate the dispute which brought about the late disastrous and costly—to all concerned, and to many not directly concerned—railroad strike. It is not flattering to the intellect of the before mentioned labor leaders if this misunderstanding was not intentional. The law under which President Cleveland agreed to appoint two commissioners to act with the U. S. Commissioner of Labor in making an investigation, does not give him authority to appoint arbitrators, except under conditions not existing in this case, and the commission to be appointed will only have authority to investigate the strike which occurred upon inter-state railways. It cannot investigate the strike at the Pullman car works any more than it could investigate a strike of the farm hands of John Smith. President Cleveland will appoint this commission because he wishes to secure authentic information to be used as a basis for recommendations he intends to make on the subject in his next annual message to Congress. He recognizes it as a subject that needs national legislation, not in the interest of the corporations, nor of the labor organizations, but of the whole country, which is incommoded and in the end has to pay the bills for the periodical strikes.

Although there are reports to the contrary there is no reason to doubt that President Cleveland will sign the bill for the admission of Utah to statehood, which is now in his hands.

Senator Allen of Nebraska, told the Senate on Saturday that it was untrue as stated in the newspapers that he had been downed in a wrestling match with John Barleycorn.

A Karthaus Mystery.

On Friday of last week two men who were sawing shingle boths in the woods near Karthaus, while sawing up a tree that had fallen in a laurel thicket, found the skeleton of a man lying in a boggy hole in the ground in the laurel about fifty feet from a stream called Cold run. A coroner's jury examined the remains as well as they could and found it to be the body of a man about 45 or 50 years old. He had worn heavy, No. 9 long drivers' shoes, one of which was missing. He had worn a brown coat, and in the pocket a red cotton handkerchief. The pants drawers and shirt were so decayed that it was impossible to tell what their colors had been. A wide-rimmed felt hat lay nearby. One half the skull was missing and the lower jaw was gone. There was a large hole in the left side of the skull, apparently made with a blunt instrument. There were only two teeth in upper jaw and they were badly decayed. The man had long black and gray mixed hair and beard. The bones of the arms and legs, indicated that he had been a large strong man. It was impossible to tell whether the body had lain there two years or ten, but it was evident that he had been murdered. Years ago hundreds of men worked in the lumber woods in that locality for Ardell & Blackwell and it is probable that the man drew his pay and was murdered by a comrade, who took his money, dragged the body into the laurel thicket and then left.

The coroner's jury decided that the man came to his death at the hands of some person or persons unknown, and the skeleton was buried where it was found.

MYSTERIOUS EXPLOSION.

Proves to Have Been an Attempt to Blow up a Railroad Bridge.

The explosion or very loud report heard by so many persons in this neighborhood at an early hour on Friday morning, and which could not be accounted for, proves to have been an unsuccessful attempt to blow up the railroad bridge a short distance south of Steiner's station. Several large stones were loosened and blown into the creek, but the damage was such as not to endanger traffic. The guilty parties are not known nor the object for doing the dastardly work. Had the plan been successful the early train Friday morning might have been wrecked at this point and many lives sacrificed. The discovery of this heinous attempt to blow up the bridge was made by some boys while in swimming Saturday evening.—*Phillipsburg Journal*.

Debs Gets Left.

The Switchmen's Brotherhood and Federation of Labor formally declined to join the striking Debsites in Chicago. The engineers, firmen, conductors and trainmen had already virtually taken the same position.

Even General Master Workman Sovereign, of the Knights of Labor, who was so anxious to call out every knight and sympathizer, and tie up the country, now wants a big strike at Chicago only.

Debs and associates must go to Tennessee next month, under summons for contempt of the Federal Court.

Leader Harry Knox, of the California A. R. U. strikers, has been arrested as one of the murderous wreckers who derailed a train and killed several men near Sacramento.

Shoes That Squeak.

"Just hear that fellow's shoes," ejaculated Steve Burnham, the manufacturer of army brogans, who was in the lobby. "I hate to hear shoes raise such a rumpus when they can be cured of their agony so easily. How? Just take a platter of some sort—a big pie plate will do—and pour a little linseed oil in it. Let the soles of creaking shoes rest in this over night and in the morning you will find that they not only do not make any more noise, but that the oil has made the soles impervious to dampness as well. If you don't want to go to so much trouble in order to cure creaking shoes, though, just go to a shoemaker's shop and have him drive a couple of wooden pegs in the sole of each shoe. The result will be the same—the shoes won't creak any more.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, has the most experienced cutter in these parts and at his establishment you can be suited in a manner befitting a prince, and at a reasonable price.

EVERY STRIKE FAILED.

During 1893 There Were in Pennsylvania 53 Fruitless Struggles.

The forthcoming report of Albert S. Bolles, chief of the Bureau of Industrial statistics, which is part of the report of the Department of Internal Affairs, contains complete statistics of the strikes that occurred in the state during 1893. There were 53 strikes, or twice as many as occurred in 1892. Thirty-four of these were by the coal miners in the bituminous coal regions; 9 among iron and steel workers; 4 among carpet weavers; 2 among cotton weavers; 1 among chinaware manufacturers' employees; 1 among cloak-makers, and one among the journey-men plasterers. This last-mentioned strike occurred in Philadelphia, and was the most important one in that city during the year. It is a singular fact that not one of these strikes succeeded. The number engaged in them was 950, and the number of persons involved was 17,308, and the estimated loss in wages was \$1,304,423. The causes of the strikes were as follows: For an increase in wages, 6; against a reduction of wages, 34; for recognition of labor associations, 3; for semi-monthly pay, 1, and miscellaneous causes, 8.

The most important strike during the year was that by the Lehigh Valley Railroad employees, which began on November 8 and continued until December 6.

Foster's Prediction.

Foster, the St. Joseph, Mo., weather prophet, in his forecast for July says my last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from the 12th to the 16th, and the next storm will reach the Pacific coast about the 17th, cross the western mountains by the close of the 18th, the great central states about the 22nd.

The principal feature of the disturbance will be the extensive rain it will cause, but it will be still leave many places short on rainfall and poorly prepared to meet the August drought.

The warm wave will cross the western mountains about the 17th, the great central valleys about the 19th, and the eastern states about the 21st. The cool wave will cross the western mountains about the 20th, the great central valleys about the 22d and the eastern states about the 24th.

The fifth principal storm wave of July will reach the Pacific coast about the 23d, cross the western mountains by close of 24th, the great central valleys from 25th to 27th and the eastern states about 28th. This disturbance will inaugurate a heated term that will become very oppressive during the last part of August.

The warm wave will cross the western mountains about the 23d, the great central valleys about the 25th, and the eastern states about the 27th. The cool wave will cross the western mountains about the 26th, the great central valleys about the 28th and the eastern states about the 29.

Paper Telegraph Poles.

Paper telegraph poles are the latest development of the art of making paper useful. These poles are made of paper pulp, in which borax, tallow, etc., are mixed in small quantities. The pulp is cast in a mold, with a core in the center, forming a hollow rod of the desired length, the cross pieces being held by key-shaped wooden pieces driven in on either side of the pole. The paper poles are said to be lighter and stronger than those of wood, and to be unaffected by sun, rain, dampness, or any of the other causes which shorten the life of a wooden pole.

Dr. Wyeth on Rattlers.

Dr. Wyeth, of New York, who in a recent interview with a *Sun* reporter said: "The rattlesnake is as fearless a fighter among snakes as he is with his natural enemies, men and dogs. I have never seen him whipped by any other kind of snake. He is too proud and brave to run, is a fighter every inch of him, although never first to attack, and always notifies his antagonist that he is there before delivering his blow. He is in truth a noble animal."

The *REPORTER* editor has tramped the mountains every summer for forty years, and met few rattlers, and in every instance the reptile tried to get away, but stopped to fight when attacked. Every time there was one rather less.

A Rattler.

A rattler along the pike, about half way up the top of the mountain, has been serenading passers by, and scaring some of the pioneers camped there from town, especially the young ladies. We think some of the chivalry of the town who are doing so much for the beauty of the town, and who saw the varmint, should have made up their minds that there shall be one rattler less instead of letting the dangerous thing crawl away.

SWEPT BY FIRE

MILL HALL DEVASTATED BY THE FLAMES.

Over Twenty Dwellings Destroyed on Friday Afternoon.—Blaze Originated in a Stable.—Loss Great.

Fire broke out at Mill Hall last Friday afternoon in a stable and before the flames were subdued near one half the town was in ashes.

The flames were first seen issuing from the stable of Frank Welsh on the alley back of Main street, and fanned by the strong wind that prevailed, spread with alarming rapidity. The alarm was given at 12.10 o'clock, and no serious alarm was felt for the safety of the town. The flames however, soon spread to houses adjoining, and the strong wind carried sparks to houses a short distance away, and the citizens suddenly realized that a disastrous conflagration was imminent.

The town is without any protection whatever against fire and Lock Haven and Bellefonte were appealed to for assistance, and three steamers were sent to the borough. The steamers rendered valuable assistance, and the flames were soon under control.

The flames communicated from Welsh's stable to that gentleman's house, destroying them and burning the following buildings: A. A. Witt's grocery, George Hickoff's residence, five buildings and hall of Freeman Brady, W. H. Mann's residence, Dr. McCloskey's residence and drug store, Wesley Brady's residence and store, Joseph Bartholomew's residence and barber shop, Wilt House, Mackey House, George Bressler's residence, new Disciple church, D. H. Stoner's residence and tin store, Smith Marshall's grocery, Roff's residence, Mrs. Erie Castetter's tenement house, W. H. Mann's residence, and about twenty stables, with numerous outbuildings.

The fire covered the district from the alley between Main and Water streets over to the Central railroad and from the post office building to Dr. McCloskey's drug store. Never did a conflagration with its fiery tongue clean up a burned district better. The buildings, poles, trees, boardwalks and gardens are all gone. Only a small portion of the brick walls of the Disciple church and of W. H. Mann's residence remained standing, and these have been pulled down by the firemen. On the upper limit of the burned districts stand the partly burned residence of Dr. McCloskey on the one side of Main street and the building of D. H. Stoner on the other side.

Nearly all the occupants of the burned out houses succeeded in getting all their goods out safely, but unfortunately the flames spread so rapidly that many of the goods were burned in the yards and on the street. The *Valley* Chief office was one of the unfortunates, being located in Brady's hall. The Patriotic Order Sons of America in the same hall lost its furniture.

The aggregate insurance on the burned property amounts to \$16,245. The estimated loss is placed at between \$40,000 and \$50,000.

He Shot the Tramp.

At noon Saturday a tramp knocked at the back door of the residence of Cornelius, South Front street, Milton. The knock was answered by Warren Cornelius, aged about twelve years. The tramp asked for his dinner and the boy said there was no one at home. At this the tramp became bold and walked into the kitchen and espied the lunch Mrs. Cornelius had prepared for her son, Mrs. Cornelius having gone to Lewisburg on a visit.

An old horse pistol loaded for frogs lay on a chair and Warren picked it up and told the tramp that if he moved he would shoot him. The tramp must have taken it for a joke for he sat down and prepared to feast. He had hardly started on his meal before the boy aimed the pistol and pulled the trigger.

The shot took effect in the fleshy part of the tramp's heel. With a shriek he ran out the door and down the street leaving a trail of blood at every step. When asked what he had done, young Cornelius answered, "the bum wanted to take my dinner and I just let'er fly."

I. O. O. F. Picnic.

The Odd Fellows picnic at Hecla, on the line of the new railroad, on Saturday promises to be one of the largest gatherings held in Centre county for some time. It is being gotten up by the Lodge at Hubersburg, and all of the Odd Fellows in Nitany Valley, Bald Eagle Valley, Bellefonte and Lock Haven have been invited and will likely attend. In addition there will be several Sunday schools and various other organizations present and it is fully expected that anywhere from one to two thousand people will be in attendance during the day.

—Subscribe for the *REPORTER*.

MIFFLIN COUNTY.

Incidents from our Neighboring County Across the Mountain.

John L. Brower, a well-known citizen of Mifflin county, died at his home, Locke's Mills, on Sunday night last, July 8th, after a very short illness. He was about fifty-five years of age.

Mrs. Maria Aikens, who lived near Siglerville, was stricken by paralysis while driving to that place one day last week. She was taken to her home where she died a few hours later.

James N. Brown, of Milroy, was engaged in hauling bark out of the mountain, when the load upset, throwing him some distance against a stump the bark falling upon him and almost crushing him to death. He was pretty badly hurt, but will recover.

In the vicinity of Allensville, Mifflin county, the early potato crop promises to be very light. The apple crop is very light. The grape crop does not promise over a yield of 50 per cent of a full crop. The outlook is not very favorable for pears or quinces owing to the blight having injured the crop.

The house of Mrs. Joseph Sigler, at Painterville, Mifflin county, was struck by lightning one night last week and pretty badly demoralized. The room in which Mrs. Sigler and two grandchildren slept was badly shattered. Plastering was thrown all over their beds and the bolt struck not over two feet from the bed. Fortunately no one was hurt beyond a bad shock.

Thursday noon David Maben, an employee of the Lewistown division, was almost instantly killed at Milroy while the M. and C. passenger crew were shifting cars. He was braking on a freight car while the engine was pushing in on a siding. At the end of this siding was an old market car used as a bumper. This car had an over-shot protection running over the platform, and while in the act of braking, Maben's head was caught between the edge of the overshoot and his car, the concussion being so severe as to cause death at once. He leaves a wife and four children.

AARONSBURG.

A Breezy Letter of Happenings from Down the Valley.

Ira Gramley, in drawing up a steer with a windlass at the slaughter house in Millheim, slipped on the floor, causing him to let go his hold, when the crank flew around, striking him on the arm and head, injuring him so seriously that he is unable to work.

Part of a load of hay on which Geo. Fehl was riding, slipped off throwing George to the ground. He has a badly sprained ankle and his leg is very much swollen, making it very painful.

The fifteen-year-old daughter of Wilson Haines died very suddenly on last Saturday. She had just recovered from a spell of measles and took typhoid fever. She was buried at Wolf's Chapel on Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence, of Philadelphia, who had been making their annual visit to D. H. Rote's, went back to the city on Saturday morning.

A number of visitors are in town. Mr. Coburn is entertaining Dr. and Martwick, of Clearfield. Mr. and Mrs. Sanders are at Rev. Wolf's. Mrs. Sanders is a sister of Mrs. Wolf. Henry Yearick and family, of Philad., are visiting at his parents. Mrs. Dr. Mingle, of Dakota, Ill., and three of her children are visiting Ed. Mingle's, and Mrs. Irey, of Wheeling, W. Va., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Jane Musser. Rev. Brown's parents from Lewisburg are visiting at his place.

For the past week George Rupp has been quite sick, and unable to leave his bed. For more than a year George has failed very much in health. Being subject to epilepsy, in the many falls he has had, he has frequently injured his head seriously.

Mrs. J. G. Meyer is slowly recovering. She suffers at times very much from nervousness. Ill as she has been, few thought she would recover, but while there is life there is hope.

Elijah Burd purchased the pike from millheim to Brush valley, from Conrad Long for \$6000.

High in Figures.

NOW THAT the railroads are getting their traffic in shape and business is assuming its normal condition some speculation as to the cost of the great strike to the railroads and others in Chicago alone may be interesting. All the general managers can say at present is that they have insufficient data to hazard an opinion that could be relied upon. Urged to make a guess one of them said the losses of the roads would reach at least \$5,000,000, and might go as high as \$8,000,000. Chicago and Cook county will have a big bill of damages to pay on account of the Debs business.

—Everything in the shoe line can be had at Mingles, Bellefonte. Large stock, and all panic prices, too.

HISTORICAL NOTES.

Incidents and Interesting Occurrences Way Back in Time.

Potter township, when erected in 1774, was part of Northumberland county, and "included Brush valley and Penns valley as far west as Lemont, and a portion of Hartley township, in Union county." That year the assessment showed 17 horses and 20 cattle, a grist mill, and one negro. It is a notable fact that Potter township, taking in the above territory, never had more than two or three colored persons at any time. The grist mill was erected by Joseph McGrew, on the site of the present Red mill, and had a saw mill connected with it. George M. Harter now owns the Red mill site.

Rev. Christian Newcomer, was the earliest traveling minister of the United Brethren in Christ, who came into this county. Preaching at a number of places in the vicinity of Bellefonte, he came to Mr. Kremer's in Penns valley. In his journal, May 31, 1803, he says, "Today I preached in Aaronsburg; the work of grace appeared to be a strange doctrine in this place. May God grant this people knowledge."

If the Gospel was a stranger to Aaronsburg's people in 1803, we hardly know how to account for the darkness; but light broke in surely afterwards, for the place has half a dozen fine churches now, and if brother, after wards Bishop Newcomer, could return he would find his prayer answered, and that God did grant this people knowledge.

Aaronsburg in 1803 had three applicants for license, namely, Obadiah Allen, Christian Ulrich and Philip Dewald. Now there is no licensed house in the town.

In 1833 Peter Homan reported raising 52 bushels and 1 peck of wheat off an acre of his farm in eastern Penns valley. Mr. Homan was a good farmer, whom many of the *REPORTER* readers will remember, but rarely can our best farmers do half as well at this day.

In 1842 an anti-swearing society was started at Julian Furnace, a large number signing the pledge to abstain from profane swearing. But there is still swearing up at Julian's.

In 1845, Centre county had a hot summer. In July the thermometer ranged from 98 to 100, and there was a great drought.

The first ark launched successfully on Penns Creek was built by Thomas Treaster in 1807, at Spring Mills, everybody in the neighborhood was there to see it off.

The first road from the east into Centre county, was an individual enterprise, by Reuben Haines, who in 1771 cut a road from opposite Northumberland through the Penns valley narrows. Mr. Haines owned all the valley from Spring Mills to Woodward.

In 1791 viewers were appointed to lay out a road from Spring Mills through Georges valley to Potters Mills, thence to the Cedar Spring meeting house.

The road through Linden Hall, Centre Hall to Madisonburg was laid out in 1794.

The Bellefonte, Aaronsburg and Youngmansstown Turnpike Company was chartered in 1825—work on it began in 1826.

Last June Dick Crawford brought his twelve-months-old child, suffering from infantile diarrhoea, to me. It had been weaned at four months old and had always been sickly. I gave it the usual treatment in such cases but without benefit. The child kept growing thinner until it weighed but little more than when born, or perhaps ten pounds. I then started the father to giving Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Before one bottle of the 25 cent size had been used a marked improvement was seen and its continued use cured the child. Its weakness and puny constitution disappeared and its father and myself believed the child's life was saved by this remedy. J. T. Marlow, M. D., Tamarac, Ill. For sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills.

Camping on the Mountain.

A number of our young people are camping on top of the mountain above Centre Hall. They have four large tents up and are supplied with all necessary refreshments. The party numbers from twelve to twenty-five and is receiving additions daily.

Good Hay Crop.

Hiram Durst took fifty-six loads of hay off of thirty-five acres after leaving about eight loads of grass uncut. Each load had about one and one-fourth tons. From some of this ground he took his fifth successive crop of hay. Hiram is a good, practical farmer.

DEBS and his lieutenants are in jail, and can't get out on bail.

BUTTERFLY BUSINESS.

FULL-GROWN SPECIMENS ARE RAISED FROM THE EGGS.

Strange Adventures of the Butterfly Collectors in All Parts of the World.

The chasing of butterflies has a fascination which does not always end with childhood. There are men who have never ceased to feel the enthusiasm of the hunt, and, combining with it the knowledge and resources of mature years, have gath-



AFTER THE HIGHFLYERS.

ered butterfly collections which number thousands of specimens and worth thousands of dollars. There are men of these collectors in New York, but only one who breeds his own butterflies. Jacob Doll is his name, and in Brooklyn he has a caterpillar farm. While others are paying hundreds of dollars for rare butterflies, Mr. Doll is receiving the tiny eggs at much lower prices and rearing them until they burst into gorgeous butterflies.

"An egg," he said the other day at the farm, standing amid the shrubbery and wire cages under which were thousands of caterpillars feeding, "doesn't necessarily mean that you are going to get a butterfly. You are lucky if you get one out of ten eggs. And it is mostly the fault of the wretched little ichneumon fly. This parasite, which is the everyday wasp, stings its victim and leaves some eggs in its body. The caterpillar goes on feeding, and after full growth has been attained winds itself in the cocoon exactly as its fellows do. But instead of a beautiful butterfly emerging there is nothing but a mean little wasp."

"There is another difficulty. The eggs come from all parts of the world, and the caterpillars want the food their fathers ate. Very often they won't touch any other and then they die, as half the time you have no idea what plant they feed on, and couldn't get it if you did. But it often happens that a caterpillar from Madagascar, say, will take kindly to one of our native leaves. Sometimes you think you have the right thing when you haven't. They eat all right and begin to grow. Then some morning you find them all dead. The caterpillars didn't dislike the plant till they arrived at a certain stage of development. Then it was poison to them. I have dozens of different plants, and upon every one of them a different species of caterpillar is feeding."



GOT ANY 'BACCA?

"What are the stages of a butterfly's growth?" I asked.

"Well, to begin with the egg, it may be sent from the Alps or the Amazon—from Siberia or the Cape of Good Hope. I receive them on leaves inclosed in boxes. I keep the eggs in the house until the caterpillar crawls out. Then I determine, if I can, to what species the little fellow belongs and what he likes to eat, and put him on a plant under one of the cages, where he feeds and grows, meanwhile changing his skin two or three times. When he shows signs of having had enough of the world I put him into a box with two feet of earth in the bottom. He burrows in and is seen no more until he is ready to assume the gay life of the butterfly. This may be a few weeks later, or as is the case with some species, it may be two or three years. When he does come up he gets a few hours of life as a butterfly, and then a sniff of chloroform, which makes him ready for the collection."

"How large is the collection? Well, I suppose there are between 60,000 and 70,000 specimens, including the duplicates. Let me show them to you."

With this Doll led the way indoors to the butterfly room. It is a room of cases. They begin with the floor and end with the ceiling. Every climate that will produce a flower the gorgeous creatures eat has paid tribute to this collection. There are butterflies whose wings measure nearly a foot across. There are tiny ones not half so large as a ten-cent piece. There are the magnificent

Asiatic group in velvets of the most brilliant black, crimson, green and orange. The snow butterflies are here, far from the mountain tops, where they flit over perpetual snow. There are the Satrus Argentinus from Chili, whose wings look like bits of burnished silver; and the Caligos, whose reverse side bears a striking resemblance to an owl, and the beautiful Thaliara Rhipheus from Madagascar, with wings that glisten with a wonderful mingling of old gold and red and blue and yellow.

"The males and females are side by side. In many cases it is the former that wear the brighter colors and are the more delicate. A marked example of this is seen in the curious and gorgeous sack bearers, whose females are crawling, wingless creatures."

In the collection are many silk spinners, which vary greatly in size and beauty. There are members of the family gaudy with markings on the wings which are almost perfect representations of the human eye. But these fine creatures are not the ones that spin the silk of commerce. It is the smallest and meanest looking of them—all little fellows, of a dull, white color—which makes their cocoons of the long silk threads which can be woven. The silk spinners originally came from China, but thrive wherever the mulberry can be obtained.

It would be an endless task to describe half the strange denizens of the butterfly world in the Doll collection. There are thousands of varieties, and yet so vast is this insect family that no one collector has a tenth part of the whole number. Furthermore, many varieties in existence are unknown. Every year collectors find butterflies which they



A WESTERN ADVENTURE.

are at a loss to classify. It is this possibility of capturing insects which are very rare or are complete strangers that lends so potent a charm to scientific butterfly hunting.

Once while Mr. Doll was engaged in his pursuit in the Rocky Mountains a gorgeous butterfly flitted past him and disappeared over a precipice. Far below it alighted on a flower. It was but the work of a moment for his guides to fasten a rope around the collector's waist. Then they lowered him into the depths. Suspended in mid air, with a rushing mountain stream hundreds of feet below, he deftly swept the butterfly into his net. It was well worth the perilous descent, being the only one of its kind ever found.

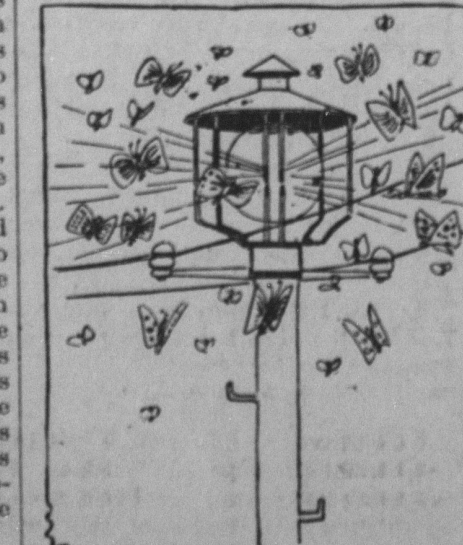
The Indians took great interest in the operations of the butterfly hunters. They would ride a long distance out of their way to see what was going on.

"What doin'?" one of the blanketed gentlemen would ask.

When told that they were after butterflies the red man would turn away with a look of disgust. But invariably he wheeled around again and asked:

"Any tobacco?"

It is not necessary to go long distances for rare butterflies. The electric lights of New York City, with their irresistible attraction for the moths or night flies, have brought many new varieties to the notice of the collectors, and in the woods and swampy ground of Long Island and New Jersey a fly is occasionally caught which is worth much more than its weight in gold. But it is almost impossible to capture them without a minute knowledge of their time and manner of flying.



THE GREATEST COLLECTOR OF ALL.

"Just last night," said Mr. Doll, "I and a couple of friends went to a swamp near Brooklyn to see if we couldn't catch some wood borers. While these are not a particularly rare fly, they bring \$1 or more apiece. It was 7:30 when we arrived at the place and not a borer was to be seen, but all of a sudden at ten minutes to 8, they began their low and rapid flight from bush to bush."

"I've got one," somebody shouted. There was another shout, and then

another, until we had secured five. But they stopped flying as suddenly as they began, and by 8 o'clock it was as if the insect never existed. This is always the way. They feed for five minutes or so at twilight, and for the remainder of the time keep in hiding places that collectors have rarely discovered.

"My methods in catching butterflies? Well, except for those that fly rapidly a bottle containing a little chloroform is best. You can put it over the victim and brush him in without the handling which is so often necessitates, and which is so disastrous to his beauty. The chloroform soon puts him to sleep. Moths are attracted by a lantern, the bigger and brighter the better, and you can bait them by spreading molasses on the trunk of a tree. The manner of catching a butterfly depends upon his habits. These are carefully studied by the successful collector. The late Prof. Hahnel spent five years doing this very thing along the banks of the Amazon. Noticing that the rare and beautiful Morphos fly above the tree tops, he erected platforms twenty feet high, and there, during the hours of flight, secured enough specimens to supply the collectors of the world."

The Oculist's Stratagem.

Here is an interesting account of a very clever bit of detective work by an oculist. It appears that in a large factory, in which were employed several hundred persons, one of the workmen, in wielding his hammer, carelessly allowed it to slip from his hand. It flew halfway across the room and struck a fellow workman in the left eye. The man averred that his eye was blinded by the blow, although a careful examination failed to reveal any injury, there being not a scratch visible. He brought a suit in the courts for compensation for the loss of half of his eyesight, and refused all offers of compromise.

Under the law the owner of the factory was responsible for the injury resulting from an accident of this kind, and although he believed that the man was shamming, and that the whole case was an attempt at swindling, he had about made up his mind that he would be compelled to pay the claim. The day of the trial arrived, and in open court an eminent oculist retained for the defense examined the alleged injured member, and gave it as his opinion that it was as good as the right eye. Upon the plaintiff's loud protest of his inability to see with his left eye, the oculist proved him a perjurer and satisfied the court and jury of the falsity of his claim.

And how do you suppose he did it? Why, simply by knowing that the colors green and red combined make black. He procured a black card on which a few words were written with green ink. Then the plaintiff was ordered to put on a pair of spectacles with two different glasses, the one for the right eye being red, and the one for the left eye consisting of ordinary glass. Then the card was handed him, and he was ordered to read the writing on it. This he did without hesitation, and the cheat was at once exposed. The sound right eye, fitted with the red glass, was unable to distinguish the green writing on the black surface of the card, while the left eye, which he pretended was sightless, was the one with which the reading had to be done.—(Sheffield, England, Telegraph.)

Sacrifices to the Sea.

To the adventurous globe-trotter who has climbed the rock-path to the sailor's church of Notre Dame de la Garde, dominating the Phœnician port of Marseilles, the potent influence of sacrifices and offerings for perils passed and to come must be no old story, says Lieutenant J. D. Jerrold Kelley, in describing "The Superstitions of the Sea," in the Century.

There is a pathos, even for the worldly, in the quaint ships and galleons, in the rusting marlinspikes and shattered tiller heads, swinging to the mistral, in reverential offering before the shrines. These graceful evils to come, circle the world. No people have escaped the influence of such hopes and thanks. Our Indians were fettered by them, and no ceremonious offerings were more common than those which went to appease the angry Spirit of the Waters. On the upper tributaries of the Mississippi, the Indians, with occult rites, gave tribute of tobacco from a beetling cliff to the Great Spirit of the River, and to the winds that smote the water with blasts from the caverns of the jealous gods. Algonquins in the North, Aztecs, sons of Atahualpa and Marco Capac, in the South—all blew incense out of their pipes, and strewn upon the currents and tide-waves just such offerings of tobacco as, in our more subjective days, we give with lost meaning to the minor gods who rule the man's hour in our feasts.

Superstitious Chinese Sailors.

Chinese junks and boats have eyes carved or painted on the bows, which are usually supposed to be a mere fanciful form of ornamentation. But they have a real meaning, as a recent traveler found. In going up one of the rivers from Ningpo, he was startled one day by seeing a boatman seize his broad hat and clap it over one of the "eyes" of the boat, while other boats on the stream were similarly blinded. Looking about for an explanation, he saw a dead body floating past, and he was told by the boatman that if the boat had been allowed to "see" it some disaster would surely have happened either to passengers or crew before the voyage ended.—(New York Dispatch.)

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

SEASONABLE HINTS AND MATTERS OF MOMENT.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

Dr. GUTHRIE, of Edinburgh, after carrying on ragged schools in that city for a number of years, sent invitations to a dinner to boys who had found a blessing in the schools. Two hundred and fifty responded, one gentleman traveling 500 miles to be present.

A TAME crow with luminous legs is owned by Zebedee Smith, of Elks Run, Md. At least, Zebedee claims that peculiarity for the bird, when it is placed in a dark room and somebody whistles "Sweet Marie." This, he asserts, will cause its legs to twinkle in a most beautiful manner.

A HUMAN face clock is on view in the window of a St. Petersburg, Russia, watchmaker. The hands are pivoted on the nose, and any messages spoken into its ear are repeated by a phonograph through its mouth. It is said to be the only clock of the kind at present in existence.

JAMES LEEDOM, a Rockville, Ill., farmer, has a Brahma rooster which amuses itself by hanging head downward from the rung of a ladder. It was hatched while a company of strolling acrobats were performing in Leedom's barn. Whether this has anything to do with this unchick-like act, is the merest conjecture.

CHARLES HINTON, a farmer, near Covington, Ga., found the other day that one of his sheep had got a large maypop lodged in its throat. He took his pocketknife out and cut the creature's throat, removed the maypop and sewed up the wound. The sheep will recover. Hinton had had no veterinary experience but is naturally clever.

DENTAL surgeons in Stony Stratford, England, are puzzled over the case of a weaver, who has shed four sets of teeth in twenty years. His wife rubs his gums with a rubber ring and doses him with soothing syrup when he is cutting a new set. The neighbors make remarks intended to be facetious, but which wound his feelings considerably.

Up to a few weeks ago John Baisch, of Mascoutah, Ill., delighted in giving his family pleasant surprises. Just before he died he told his son to dig in a certain spot, after the funeral. The son obeyed him and found a kettle containing \$1,160 in gold. A few days later the family was further surprised by the discovery that the father had his life insured for \$8,000.

PROBABLY the oldest clergyman in the world was a Greek priest who lately died in Thessaly, Greece, after completing his 120th year. He never left the place in which he was born and where he died. He was accustomed to begin his priestly offices before sunrise, and to retire promptly at 9. His sight and hearing were in excellent condition to the day of his death, and he never made use of glasses. He was in the active ministry for ninety-nine years.

A MARRIAGE resulting in an extraordinary state of complicated family relations recently took place in Birmingham, England. The woman had been married three times before, and each time had taken for her husband a widower with children. Her fourth husband was a widower, and, as he had children by his first wife, who was herself a widow with children when he married her, the newly married couple started their matrimonial companionship with a family composed of no less than eight previous marriages.

It is a unique position which a young Englishwoman, a Miss Hamilton, of London, will fill in the palace of the Ameer of Cabul. She is simply to pose as a lady for the inmates of his harem. With an unusual liberality of spirit for an Asiatic potentate, he perceives the advantage to be received from his wives' intercourse with a refined and intelligent woman, and he is giving it to them. Miss Hamilton is highly accomplished, and a physician as well, but she goes to the ameer's court in the sole capacity of lady, and is well paid for it.

MRS. ELMER HATHAWAY, of Gering, Neb., has a little more presence of mind and a trifle more of muscular activity than most women. The other day she left her two babies in a wagon while she stepped into the post-office. In a moment she heard a shout, and looking down the street, she saw her team running away, with the babies behind riding to almost certain death. Instead of screaming, she ran into the road, and, as the flying horses dashed past her, she seized the end gate of the wagon, pulled herself up into the box, secured possession of the reins and brought the frightened animals to a stop. And all the babies did was to smile.

"Did you ever see people bathe in blood and drink it by the cupful?" asked Ellwood Johnson, of Boston. "I saw that very thing recently in Rome during a tour of Europe. It was at a place called the Zoothermic Institute, and it is quite a sad thing. I have heard of people drinking blood, fresh from slaughtered animals, for the cure of consumption, all my life, but at this institution people drink the blood, or bathe in it, for the cure of gout, rheumatism and the malaria, which is such a curse in the marshes around Rome. The Roman doctors have great faith in the curative powers of blood, and the patients claim to be benefited by the treatment."

For my part, however efficacious it is, I think I would rather fall a victim to disease than be cured by such, to me, revolting methods."

ONE use of the whalebone to which the Esquimaux put it, and one case of which came under my personal observation, I must not allow to pass unnoticed, writes Eugene Melville, of the United States Navy. Whenever wolves have been unusually predatory, have destroyed a favorite dog or so, or dug up a cache of reindeer meat just when it was needed, or in any way have aroused the ire of the Innuut hunter, he takes a strip of whalebone about the size of those used in corsets, wraps it up into a compact helical mass like a watch spring, having previously sharpened both ends, then ties it together with reindeer sinew, and plasters it with a compound of blood and grease, which is allowed to freeze and forms a binding cement sufficiently strong to hold the sinew string at every second or third turn. This, with a lot of similar looking baits of meat and blubber, is scattered over the snow or ground, and the hungry wolf devours it along with the others, and when it is thawed out by the warmth of his stomach, it elongates and has the well known effect of whalebone on the system, but having the material advantage of interior lines its effects are more rapid, killing the poor wolf, with the most horrible agonies, in a couple of days.

"A FEW years ago," said Charles J. Patterson, of Philadelphia, "I learned the secret of the life of a man who had passed more than a quarter of a century with scarcely a smile. He had been a physician and surgeon, and on one occasion had to remove an injured eye in order to save the other eye and prevent total blindness. The night before the operation he had been drinking heavily with some friends, and although the following morning he was sober, his hand was unsteady and his nerves unstrung. After administering chloroform he made a fatal and horrible blunder, removing the well eye by mistake and thus consigning his patient to perpetual blindness. The moment he discovered his error he turned the man over to a competent surgeon, deeded everything he possessed to him, and hurried from the neighborhood like a convicted thief. The remainder of his life was one constant round of remorse, and he rapidly developed into a confirmed misanthrope. The secret of his life was known to a number of people, but when it was finally revealed to me it explained a mystery and made me to respect the man, for however grave was his original blunder, which in some respects was, of course, worse than a crime, his repentance was of the most genuine character."

A MAN who has died three times has been describing his experiences. He is a lineman connected with an electric company. According to his story he was first knocked out by an accumulation of gases in a manhole; the next time was by an electric shock, and the third by sunstroke. "I don't see," said he, "why they make such a fuss about suffering and all that from an electric shock. I don't think it was half bad." He was up on a pole when the shock came and was sitting with his legs interlocked around the pole. "When the shock came," he said, "it just knocked me backwards the same as if you had hit me in the head with a hammer, and down I went, head first, but not very far, because my locked heels caught on the lowest cross-beam, and there I hung. My senses were numbed right off, and I hadn't the least sensation, except waiting rather unconcerned a couple of seconds; then I lost my senses." He says that by all odds the worst was the sunstroke. For two hours he suffered such torture as Dante describes. All the time he was conscious and the bad things he had done in his life kept parading themselves before him. He could hear the people say that he was dead, and could understand their discussions over ways and means to determine whether there was a spark of life left—all this was going on for several hours until he did really lose all consciousness. After that he was for three weeks in a hospital.

A UNIQUE operation has been successfully performed by Dr. James Haley, a veterinary surgeon of New London, Conn. A handsome little cocker spaniel was brought to him a short time ago suffering with curvature of the spine, as the result of a kick administered by some brute. The little fellow's back was twisted out of shape and he was practically helpless. His back legs were helpless, and he could not move. He was always a sufferer, and kept moaning and whining. Dr. Haley thought when he first saw the dog the most humane thing to do was to kill him, but he was such a handsome little fellow the doctor thought he would try to save him. After submitting an anesthetic the spine was straightened and the dog was encased in a plaster paris jacket, swung in straps and given proper medicine and food. Finally the plaster was removed and the dog stood on his feet for a moment in a surprised sort of a way, then wagged his tail, gave a spring into the air, and with a loud bark started off on a dead run in a circle, barking like mad. He kept it up for about ten minutes, and seemed anxious to show every one he was all right. He is just as good a dog now as he ever was, climbs stairs without trouble, and gets about with just as much ease as any of his playfellows. The doctor is quite proud of his job, and the owner of the dog is, of course, greatly pleased, to say nothing of the dog himself.—(New York Dispatch.)

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

THE first Sabbath school was instituted in 1787. There are now in the United States 108,939 Sabbath schools, with 8,649,000 scholars. The world has 20,078,596 Sabbath school scholars.

THE statistics show that the city having the greatest death rate in the world is Rheims, France, the proportion being 28.62 per 1,000 in each year. Dublin follows with 27.05 and New York with 26.27.

OCCASIONALLY it is possible to compute the worth of the gentler sex in hard cash. "Two Little Girls in Blue" represent at least \$12,000, which is what the pretty new residence at New Rochelle has cost Mr. W. H. Glenroy, the co-author of that famous pair, the new home having been built with the profits of the song.

A DECISION in a novel case has been handed down by the Supreme Court of Alabama. Some time ago a prominent Roman Catholic died in Mobile and bequeathed \$2,000 to be used for the masses for his soul. The Court held the bequest void because there was no living beneficiary of the trust endeavored to be created, the soul not being an entity in contemplation of the law.

THERE are more boys than girls attending the schools of the United States. The total number of children attending enrolled in all schools by the last census was 14,373,670, of whom 12,957,468 were white and 1,416,202 colored. Of the white children 6,612,648 were boys and 6,344,820 girls. Of the colored children 688,407 were boys, and 732,635 girls. In the common schools the boys largely outnumber the girls, but in the private schools this proportion is not so great and in the church schools there are more girls than boys.

THREE-QUARTERS of the houses in Panama are of very small value, so it is not surprising to learn that the 150 structures destroyed by the big fire represent a money value of only \$350,000. This old metropolis of the isthmus, which had so great a boom during the work on the canal, has now reverted to its former stagnant condition. Its wharves are decaying, its warehouses are mainly empty and its native quarter is about as squalid and as miserable as the imagination can conceive. The houses are mainly of adobe and they are worth about as little as the Japanese houses that are burned by the hundred in every big fire in the Mikado's land.

THE latest statistics of poverty are furnished by Austria, which squanders every year uncounted millions on the army which is not needed, but is exacted by the Triple Alliance. In Austro-Hungary, which contains a population of about 56,000,000 souls, there are 4,000,000 persons supported at the public expense, and 16,000,000—old men, women and children—in capable of productive labor. There are 6,000,000 working irregularly, and 9,000,000 who earn 180 florins, or a little over \$72 a year. There are 2,000,000 earning 800 florins, about \$120 a year. 1,690,000 whose annual wages exceed that amount. The situation of small property-holders is not much better. During the last thirteen years 46,389 farms, valued at 295,077,000 florins, have been sold by the courts, a considerable part of which sum went to banks and money lending societies.

EMPEROR WILLIAM of Germany has shown his versatility in many ways, and it was not until a few weeks ago that he made his debut as a matrimonial agent. The debut was successful. Recently a young man and two women from Berlin went to Potsdam to view the Park of San-Souci, the favorite one of Frederick the Great. They lost their way, however, and were obliged to accept the assistance of a soldier who was familiar with the grounds. He showed them everything of interest, and finally bade them farewell at the station. But one of the young women had taken a fancy to the private, and began to long to see him again. After days of indecision she wrote to the Emperor, asking him to find out the name of the soldier who had been so kind to her. His Majesty began the investigation at once, soon learned the name of the young man, and granted him a leave of absence to spend in Berlin. The young woman is well-to-do and the polite guide is to become her husband in a few weeks.

M. BERTHELOT, at a banquet of chemists held in Paris recently, entertained the guests with a prophetic picture in the twentieth century. "Before the coming century is far advanced, chemistry will have solved the problem of existence so as to render the cultivation of the soil unnecessary," he said. "Already manual labor has been, and is every day still further being, replaced by steam, which is nothing more than chemical combustion. To secure this chemical combustion we have now to dig coal from the bowels of the earth, and soon we shall have exhausted the supply. But before that exhaustion comes upon us, we shall have found means to tap the solar heat, and utilize the latent heat in the centre of the earth. There we have thermo-electric and chemical energy lying at hand ready to be used. There are no mechanical difficulties in the way of tapping these sources of energy beyond the capacity of human ingenuity; and the achievements of engineers show that when the necessary means will be found to harness the sun or the internal fire of the globe."

SHE HAD NOTHING TO WEAR.

But Owned Costly Frocks and Silk Stockings by the Hundred.

What do you think of a woman who was the owner of eighty-nine dresses of the very finest of silk velvet, and other expensive dress goods, 106 skirts of every conceivable texture and fabric, 114 pairs of silk hose, nineteen rich and costly shawls, and undergarments of the finest linen by the trunkful, and yet had never worn a single one of these dresses, skirts, shawls, undergarments, or a pair of hose? said a well-known woman to a Boston Herald man. "It seems incredible, but those things were some of the articles of wearing apparel that belonged to Mrs. Johanna Farham of Milton, N. H., although no one ever knew it but herself until she died. She wore the cheapest clothing all her life, and her common remark was that she had nothing to wear."

"Miss Farham was 80 years old when she died. Although she went from Milton to Boston when she was a young girl and lived there until her death, she always called Milton her home. She was for years an employee of Boston hotels, and made no intimate acquaintances. When she died it was not known that she had even enough to give her more than decent burial, but in her old trunk in her room at the hotel were found \$5,000 in gold securities, a bank-book showing that she had nearly \$2,000 in a saving bank, and a key wrapped in a piece of paper. On this paper was written, 'This key will unlock a trunk at my cousin Ann's house in Milton.' The trunk was found there, and the key unlocked it. It was packed full of such things as I have mentioned and contained other keys wrapped in a paper with information on them that this key would unlock another trunk at another place. That trunk was found with like result, with a third key for a third trunk in still another place. This went on until twenty large trunks belonging to the eccentric old woman had been found. Besides the wearing apparel already spoken of, valuable chinaware, jewelry, silverware, large quantities of the very finest table and bed linen, the best English table cutlery, and many pieces of choice bric-a-brac were found in the trunks. This precious store made a loss that it took two yokes of oxen to haul out of Milton. Miss Farham's heirs agreed to sell the whole of these valuable articles by auction in Boston, and they netted more than \$10,000—nowhere near their actual value."

Misunderstood.

The young Laird of Lochnow was a character in the Scotch camp life of the early eighteenth century. He was cool in action, and full of fun in daily life. One day he was detailed to command a burial party, and as he stroled over the battle-field his orderly came to him in great perplexity.

"Sir," said he, "there is a heap of fellows lying out yonder who say they're only wounded, and they won't let us bury them like the rest. What shall we do?"

"Bury them at once," replied young Agnew, without moving a muscle of his countenance, "for if you take their word for it, they won't be dead for a hundred years to come!"

The man saluted and started off, in all simplicity, to carry out the order, and Agnew had to despatch a counter-order in haste to prevent his joke from being carried further than he had intended.

This recalls an "over true" tale of border life. Some Galloway moss-troopers were brought before Sir William Howard, who was an enthusiastic mathematician. He was deep in his studies when the prisoners were marched into the castle courtyard, and a lieutenant came running up to get orders as to their disposal. Enraged at being interrupted, he cried, "Hang the prisoners!" and went on with his work.

He finished his problem and went down with a cheerful mind, only to learn that his exclamation had been taken for an order, and the prisoners were all hanged.

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makes the blood pure and removes all such eruptions. It also gives strength, creates an appetite and invigorates the whole system. Get Hood's.

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wrappers, and a Scott stamp to
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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Rustle in the Palace."

Text: "I will go and see him before I die."—Genesis xiv. 23.

There has been long since passed the hundred year milestone. In those times people were distinguished for longevity. In the centuries afterward persons lived to great age. Galen, the most celebrated physician of his time took so little of his own medicine that he lived to 140 years. A man of undoubted veracity on the witness stand in England swore that he remembered an event 150 years before. Lord Bacon speaks of a house in which he had cut three sets of teeth and died at 140 years. Joseph Crele, of Pennsylvania, lived 140 years. In 1857 a book was printed containing the names of thirty-seven persons who lived 140 years, and the names of eleven persons who lived 150 years.

Among the grand old people of whom we have record was Jacob, the shepherd of the text. But he had a bad lot of boys. They were jealous and ambitious and every way unprincipled. Joseph, however, seemed to be an exception, but he had been gone many years, and the probability was that he was dead. As sometimes now in a house you will find kept at the table a vacant chair, a plate, a knife, a fork, for some deceased member of the family, so Jacob kept in his heart a place for his beloved Joseph. There was the old man, the flock of 140 years, and his flight having alighted long enough to leave the marks of their claws on forehead and cheek and temple. His long beard lay down over his chest. His eyes were as clear as diamonds, and he could see father when they are closed than when they are open, for he can see clear back into the time when beautiful Rachel, his wife, was living in his childhood. He shook the oriental shawl with their memories.

The centenarian is sitting dreaming over the past when he hears a wagon rumbling to the front door. He gets up and goes to the door to see who has arrived, and his long absent sons from Egypt come in and announce to him that Joseph instead of being dead is still living in an Egyptian palace, with all the investiture of prime minister, next to the king in the mightiest empire of all the world. The news was too sudden and too glad for the old man, and his cheeks whiten, and he has a dazed look, and his staff falls out of his hand, and he would have dropped had not the sons caught him and led him to a lounge and put cold water on his face and fanned him a little.

In that half delirium the old man mumbles something about his son Joseph. He says, "You don't mean Joseph, do you? My dear son who has been dead so long? You don't mean Joseph, do you?" But after they had fully reassured him and the news was confirmed the tears begin their winding way down the cross-veins of the wrinkles, and the sunken lips of the old man quiver, and he brings his bent fingers together as he says: "Joseph is yet alive. I will go and see him before I die."

He did not take the old man a great while to get ready, I warrant you. He put on the best clothes that the shepherd's wardrobe could afford. He got into the wagon, and he took out of the closet and got into the wagon and threw his arms around his father's neck, it was an antithesis of royalty and rusticity, of simplicity and pomp, of filial affection and paternal love, which leaves no room for doubt about whether he had better laugh or cry that he was both. So Jacob kept the resolution of the text, "I will go and see him before I die."

What a strange and unfulfilling thing is parental attachment! Was it not almost time for Jacob to forget Joseph? The hot suns of many summers had blazed on the earth; the river Nile had overflowed and receded, overflowed and receded again, and again; the stars had been sown and the harvest reaped; stars rose and set; years of plenty and years of famine had passed on, but the love of Jacob for Joseph in his text is overhangingly dramatic. On that day a cord that he never snapped, though pulled on by many decades! Though when the little child expired the parents may not have been more than twenty-five years of age, and now, now, now, seventy years yet the vision of the cradle, and the childish face, and the first utterances of the infantile lips are fresh to-day, in spite of the passage of a half century. Joseph was as fresh in Jacob's memory as the day when at seventeen years of age the boy had disappeared from the old homestead. I found in our family record the story of an infant that had died fifty years before, and I said to my parents, "What is this record, and what does it mean?" Their chief answer was a long, deep sigh. It was yet to them a very tender sorrow. What does that mean? Why, it means our children departed are ours yet, and that cord of attachment never breaks the years will hold us until it brings us together in the palace, as Jacob and Joseph were brought together. That is one thing that makes old people happy. They realize it is reunion with those from whom they have long been separated.

I am often asked, as pastor, and every pastor is asked the question: "Will my children be children in heaven and forever children?" Well, there was no doubt a great change in Joseph from the time Jacob lost him and the time when Jacob found him—between the boy seventeen years of age and the man in middle life, the great developed man in the great business of state—but Jacob was glad to get back Joseph anyhow, and it did not make much difference to the old man whether the boy looked older or looked younger. What he will be will be joy for that parent if he can get back that son, that daughter, at the gate of heaven, whether the departed loved one shall come a cherub or in full grown angelhood. There must be a change wrought by that celestial climate and by those angelic years, but it will only be from lovelessness to more lovelessness, from health to more radiant health. O parent, as you think of the radiant painting and white membrane of croup I want you to know it will be gloriously better in that land where there has never been a death and where all the inhabitants will live on in the great future. As for us God! Joseph was Joseph, notwithstanding the palace, and your child will be your child notwithstanding all the regal splendors of everlasting noon.

When a thinking visit was that of the old shepherd to the prime minister Joseph! I see the old countryman seated in the palace looking around at the mirrors, and the fountains, and the carved pillars, and, oh, how he wishes that Rachel, his wife, were alive and she could have come there with him to see their son in his great house! "Oh," says the old man within himself, "I do wish Rachel could be here to see him, but she is dead." The farmhouse of the father of Millard Fillmore when the son was President of the United States, and the octogenarian farmer entertaining me until 11 o'clock at night, telling me the greatest things he saw in his son's house at Washington, and what Daniel Webster said to him, and how grandly Millard treated his father in the White House. The old man's face was illumined with the story until almost the midnight. He had just been visiting his son at the capital. And I suppose it was something of the same joy that thrilled the heart of the old shepherd as he stood in the palace of the prime minister.

It is a great day with you when your old parents come to visit you. Your little children stand around with great wide open eyes, wondering how anybody could be so old. The parents cannot stay many days, for they are a little restless, and especially at night, because they sleep better in their own bed, but while they tarry you somehow feel there is a benediction in every room in the house. They are a little

feeble, and you make it as easy as you can for them, and you realize they will probably not visit you very often—perhaps never again. You go to their room after they have retired at night to see if the lights are properly put out, for the old people understand candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus for illumination. Do with real interest in their health, you ask them how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they die, your house they half spoil your children with kindness. Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And we wonderers of religion, the bombazine pocket of the one and the sleeve of the other! Blessed is that home where Christian parents come to visit! Whatever may have been the style of the architecture, when they came, it is a palace before they leave. If they visit you five times, the two most memorable visits will be the first and the last. Those two pictures will hang in the mind of you, and you will remember just how they looked, and I want you to say, and what they said, and at what figure of the carpet, and at what doorill they parted with you, and in your hearts to say, "I can't have the old man around this place. How clumsy he would look climbing up my stairs, and how he would be putting his hands upon some of these treasures. People would wonder where that old greenhorn came from. He would shock all the Egyptians with his manners, and he might talk to me as though I were only a boy, when I am the second man in all the realm. Of course he must not and can't. If there is a famine in this country—and I hear there is—I will send him some provisions, but I can't take a man from Palaeam and introduce him into the Egyptian Court. What a nuisance it is to have poor relations!"

Joseph did not say that, but he rushed out to meet his father with perfect abandon of affection, and brought him up to the palace and introduced him to the emperor, and provided for all the rest of the father's days, and nothing was too good for the old man while living, and when he was dead Joseph, with military respect, took his father's body and buried it in the family tomb. Would God all children were as kind to their parents!

If the father has large property, and he is wise enough to keep it in his own name, often it is better the son find his father in a family, as Joseph found Jacob in a family, the young people make it very hard for the old man. They are so surprised at his ways with a knife instead of a fork. They are so provoked because he cannot hear as well as he used to, and when he asks it over again and the son has repeat his words, often it is better the son find his father in a family, as Joseph found Jacob in a family, the young people make it very hard for the old man. They are so surprised at his ways with a knife instead of a fork. They are so provoked because he cannot hear as well as he used to, and when he asks it over again and the son has repeat his words, often it is better the son find his father in a family, as Joseph found Jacob in a family, the young people make it very hard for the old man. They are so surprised at his ways with a knife instead of a fork. 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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

TERMS.—One year, \$1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, \$2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. JULY 19.

WHAT THE RECORD THINKS OF IT.

The Record, candidate Singler's paper, says editorially of the action of the Democratic State convention: "The ticket is admirably distributed, giving, as near as possible, every part of the state a representative. The candidates are with two exceptions young men in the vigor of manhood, Mr. Singlerly and ex-Judge Bucher being the only veterans."

In choosing Mr. Singlerly by acclamation as their candidate for Governor the Democrats of Pennsylvania put a handicap on the utterance of this journal. At the same time they laid their mandate upon Mr. Singlerly himself in such a complimentary and commanding way that he cannot disregard it. Because his democracy is broad gauge he feels bound to lead where he has besought other men to follow. He represents no faction and would not accept the call of a faction. He despises faction and condemns it; but the spontaneous desire of the whole party in a time of doubt and distress admits of no denial. If the democracy in Pennsylvania was in a position to elect the next governor of the state Mr. Singlerly would feel it his duty to insist upon a stronger and more experienced candidate for the governorship.

But there is such a thing as making a losing fight in its ultimate result a winning one. The names of the other gentlemen on the state ticket give it strength and coherence. The resolutions show that a party will stand by its guns. It is fight on the part of the minority, for honest money, for fair taxation, for uncrippled trade, for constitutional and settled government. In such a contest there is no occasion for mud throwing. If Democrats cannot win on the merit and soundness of the policies which they support, victory will be without credit or satisfaction. Defeat in the advocacy of right brings no dishonor and leaves behind no sting."

The great strike is broken. President Cleveland's prompt action and the unmistakable tone of his two proclamations, had the effect to put a check upon the anarchistic mob of strikers.

A NUMBER of strikers have already been before the U. S. Court, and are now slated for short terms in prison. Coxy learned that it was best to "keep off the grass," and the Debs anarchists are learning that it is best now not to fool with Uncle Sam. Some of those villains deserve long terms at hard labor.

WHERE IT BELONGS.

The Democratic platform adopted by the state convention at Harrisburg expresses the situation in a nutshell and places the responsibility for the financial and business depression right where it belongs—on the Republican party—when it says: "The derangement of business, the disturbances between labor and capital, the reduction of wages, the unequal distribution of profits in economic operations and the gross disparity in social conditions which have resulted from the operation of Republican laws will continue so long as these laws are not repealed. The McKinley tariff bill is in full force and operation. The enactment of that tariff in 1890 impaired international exchange of commodities and reduced revenues arising from duties, which, with vastly increased expenses through improvident appropriations anticipating future revenues led to a deficit in the income necessary to the support of the government. Democratic administration left \$103,000,000 surplus in the treasury. A Republican successor in four years, converted this to a deficit of \$30,000,000."

"These are facts and cannot be denied. Let voters ponder over them and vote accordingly."

COUNTY AUDITOR CARR, of Lackawanna, was guilty of some crooked action in regard to election tickets. His case was before the Supreme Court last week, and Judge Dean set Auditor Carr straight. Even auditors can't do as they please, as they sometimes think, and are in danger of being brought to justice for going ahead of the law.

TO INVESTIGATE THE STRIKE.

The proposed action of President Cleveland under the law of 1888 is spoken of as an arbitration, but it is clear from the provisions of the law that the only action he can take is one of investigation. The law authorizes him to appoint two commissioners, who together with the commissioner

of labor "shall constitute a temporary commission for the purpose of examining the causes of the controversy, the conditions accompanying and the best means of adjusting it; the result of which examination shall be immediately reported to the President and Congress, and on the rendering of such report the services of the commission shall cease."

There is nothing in the nature of an arbitration here, but such an investigation may perform service of great value by making an official and authoritative statement of the facts in the case, which will clear the way for a settlement of the dispute. President Debs now declares that such an investigation will be perfectly satisfactory to him and will accomplish the object for which the railroad tie-up was ordered. The question immediately occurs why then did not the A. R. U. invoke the power of the President to make the investigation before ordering such a senseless strike. If the demand had been made it would have doubtless been granted, since Cleveland is on record as an advocate of the settlement of labor troubles by arbitration. Had the demand been refused the A. R. U. would have been able to plead some justification for its course.

The fact has been officially admitted to a New York interviewer that the Lead Trust has sold white lead for six cents to Americans, and for three and one-quarter cents to Englishmen in London. Ex-President Harrison told a New York reporter on Saturday that the revised tariff bill is a botch. He probably thinks the McKinley bill, under which the trust is milking the home market so finely, is a regular chef d'oeuvre.

DEBS still thinks he is going to win the now defunct strike. Perhaps he has another attack of the poker and sees snakes striking at him and thinks they are his friends still striking. Debs has not yet learned, it seems that the strike was killed by Cleveland's vigorous measures. If he had read last week's REPORTER, he would know better now.

WANTED—AN EDUCATED CITIZEN.

The loss to the country from the senseless strike which has just collapsed will be figured up in dollars and cents in due time, and is certain to mount high up in the millions. The gain, if there be any gain, will be found to be of an educational nature. The labor leaders and their deluded followers have been taught that the government of the United States is a government, and that a self-constituted dictatorship, whether under the form of a labor organization or any other, cannot rule the country, setting at defiance law, individual rights and the safeguards which the Constitution of the United States throws around all citizens and their belongings.

It should not have been necessary that this primary lesson in the principles of free government should be so costly or that it should be enforced by bullet and bayonet. Had the labor leaders and their followers known anything of the Constitution and laws of the country they could hardly have been guilty of the folly of engaging in a conflict in which they occupied a position little short of treasonable. The executive power of the government in enforcing the laws and restoring order has shown these men how near to the verge of treason they have been treading, but they should have known it before the strike as well as after, and the system which clothes men with the power of citizenship without the intelligence required for the proper understanding of the duties of citizenship, is seriously at fault.

It is the common observation of men who have lived to exercise the duties of American citizenship for a half century that the average intelligence of the American people in regard to the principles of our American system of government is lower than it was fifty years ago. The colleges and schools of the country have brought the people many things, but not the essential thing upon which every American citizen should be well posted. Hence it is that men get elected to Congress and to the State Legislatures who introduce and advocate all sorts of legislative measures, which if enacted, the courts are compelled to declare null and void because contrary to the fundamental law upon which our entire system of law rests.

Part of this ignorance is due to the influx of naturalized foreigners, who now compose an important part of our working population and our citizenship as well. These aliens knew nothing of American law when they came and our easy system of naturalization has not required them to learn anything about it since. But the ignorance does not stop at the line which divides the naturalized from the native citizen. There are thousands of men in whose veins not a drop of alien blood flows whose ideas of the American Constitution and the powers and limitations of the State and Federal Governments are of the haziest order. Some of these are intelligent enough to be newspaper editors, prosperous business men, teachers in our schools and colleges, clergymen in our pulpits—in short, many who essay to teach

the public are themselves absolutely untaught in this important matter.

The lesson of the disastrous strike which has just ended is, therefore, most obvious. There must be a revival of education in American citizenship. It is not consistent to denounce even riotous strikers for the folly of ignorance when no proper provision has been made for their education in the thing they most need to understand. Our whole educational system, from the common school to the highest university in the land, is at fault in this respect, and if the collapsed Debs boycott shall have the effect to work a necessary revolution in this matter, it will have proven a blessing in disguise, after all.—Philadelphia Times.

Says The Baltimore Sun: "There were no strikes like these in the entire democratic ante-bellum period. Low tariffs never bred failures by the thousand, turned myriads of honest laboring men into tramps and drove other myriads of them into desperate and lawless uprisings. Nor should it be overlooked that every one of these colossal labor revolts has occurred in the sections and in the industries that are said to be most signally benefited and prospered by protection. Pennsylvania, New York, New England, Ohio and now Illinois have been the scenes of these furious encounters, and in every one of them the industries involved have been the spoiled pets of McKinleyism. Meanwhile the south furnishes in all her borders no counterparts of these conflicts, albeit she has had scarcely any finger in the protection pie."

THE strike is almost forgotten already—now let all hands turn in to put that A No. 1 man, Colonel Singlerly, in the gubernatorial chair, and bring back the good old days of Frank Shunk.

A BILL has passed both houses of Congress for the admission of Utah as a State, and the President will likely sign it. This will put the 45th star upon the American flag.

Who ever heard of a gubernatorial campaign with less noise than the present one? The people are thinking.

APPROVED HIS ACTION.

With less than half an hour's discussion and with practically no opposition the House on Monday adopted the following resolution offered by Mr. McCreary:

Resolved, That the house of representatives endorse the prompt and vigorous efforts of the president and his administration to suppress lawlessness, restore order and prevent interference with the enforcement of the laws of the United States and with transportation of the mails of the United States and with interstate commerce, and pledges the president hearty support and deems the success that has already attended his efforts cause for public and general congratulation.

WE cannot expect William M. Singlerly to be the next governor of Pennsylvania. Protected trusts have too much money to spend and this is their year for spending money. Editor Singlerly deserves a triumphant election. The man who has carried the doctrine of tariff reform among the workingmen of the greatest protectionist stronghold has earned success. Pennsylvania would elect him if they understood the value of executive capacity to executive office. Singlerly would be worth five times his salary for his acumen and experience in business.

THE Democrats of Indiana county have nominated ex-Judge John Blair, Republican, for judge.

THE recent strike has ended like all former strikes, in a defeat of the strikers, a loss of wages, a loss of situations for many, useless destruction of property, expense to the government, and a disturbance of the business of the country, saying nothing of the lives lost and persons maimed. All future strikes, should there be more, will end in the same way if mobs defy the law and the rights of others.

WE suggested that Debs should be taken out into lake Michigan, far enough so he could not swim to shore, and then dumped in. "Yes," said Governor Curtin, "and tied to a dog." The old war Governor is very emphatic in his endorsement of President Cleveland in his stand to put down the most wicked strike.

WITH Singlerly for governor and Wallace in Congress, Pennsylvania would cut a prominent figure in public affairs. And it is possible for it to be thus.

WHEN President Cleveland sat down upon the strike, that settled it.

AS SHOWN by a compilation of statistics of the manufactures of Pennsylvania by the Secretary of Internal Affairs, the yearly wages in six leading industries of the State in 1893 ranged as follows: Iron and steel, \$525; ear-

pets, \$357; glass, \$349; woolens, \$318; cottons, \$291; and hosiery, \$249. We take these statistics as we find them, and they are probably not far out of the way. It is seen that much the highest wages are paid in the iron and steel manufactures, the only industry in the list which has a considerable competition with foreign products in both the home and foreign markets. In the manufactures that are protected so highly that foreign competition with them is almost out of the question, except through the industrial art of the smuggler, the wages are the lowest.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses have been granted the past week: Joseph A. Funk, of Phillipsburg, and Rufina Burger, of Bellefonte. James McMullen and Theresa Smith both of Milesburg. Henry S. Schindler and Mary R. Jodon, both of Spring twp. Herbert F. Miller and Birdie V. Ward, both of Bellefonte. Charles L. Jackson and Eva Leitzell, both of Patton twp. Frank V. Kerstetter and Martha A. Allen, both of Coburn, Pa.

Fire in Sugar Valley.

The steam saw and planing mill of Benjamin N. Swenck in Sugar Valley was destroyed by fire Monday afternoon. Some sawed lumber piled near the mill was also burned. The mill is situated about three miles east of the borough of Loganton. The citizens residing in the vicinity of the mill turned out and with buckets prevented the destruction of all the lumber in the yards. The mill was in operation when the fire broke out. There is no insurance.

A Lamb With Six Feet.

On the farm of Bat. Hobart in Clearfield township, Cambria county, can be seen a lamb three months old having six legs. It has its natural four legs and can run and walk like any other lamb, but on one side near the front shoulder come out two extra legs. They do not reach the ground but extend backward, but are as long as the natural legs. The animal is healthy and growing well.

Compulsory Donations.

At R. B. Wigton & Sons' mines in the Phillipsburg region about 700 men are at work. At Fishburn's and other small mines, about 300 more are at work. The miners' relief committee will receive a sack of flour from each man at work. The operators will buy the flour and deduct it from the men's wages. The operators have given notice to the men that those who refuse to make the donation will be discharged.

W. H. Nelson, who is in the drug business at Kingville, Mo., has so much confidence in Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy that he warrants every bottle and offers to refund the money to any customer who is not satisfied after using it. Mr. Nelson takes no risk in doing this because the Remedy is a certain cure for the diseases for which it is intended and he knows it. It is for sale by Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills.

A Double Affliction.

When John F. Potter, Esq., of Milesburg returned home last Saturday after a fruitless search to discover if the body of the young man found dead in the Potter county woods, was his son, he was apprised of the death of a seventeen-months old child, which had died that day. Mr. Potter will have the sympathy of all friends and neighbors in this his double affliction.

A Puzzle.

Our esteemed borough authorities put a lot of stones on the street, which was thought to be wrong; now folks keep picking them off. Now the puzzle is, which is wrong, putting the stones on or picking them off? Don't all answer at once.

A Drop in Prices.

Wolf & Crawford have made a big drop in prices of Mens & Boys Russet Shoes, as follows: \$4.00 to \$3.45. \$3.00 to \$2.40. \$2.25 to \$1.90. \$1.00 to \$1.35. Come quick, only a few pairs left.

Saw Mill Burned.

The steam saw mill of Nathan Haugh in Sugar Valley, this county, was destroyed by fire recently. The loss is placed at \$3,000.

A Good Price.

A good crop of hay will bring from \$25 to \$35 to the acre. An average crop of wheat will bring only about \$8.50.

Save the Water.

Don't waste the water at your hydrants; be sure to have leaks fixed, and avoid further notice.

Prices Reduced.

We are offering our stock of Lawns, Challies, and all styles of Summer Dress goods at greatly reduced prices. Ladies you can't afford to miss them. WOLF & CRAWFORD.

—Thanks to Mrs. Rev. Eisenberg for copies of Japan papers, sent her by her sister in Yokohama.

MONEY - MONEY WILL LOAN OR BORROW.

STATE BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION,

Of Hollidaysburg, Pa.

CENTRE HALL BRANCH,

BRICE D. BRISBIN, President.

CLEMENT F. DEININGER, Sec. and Collector.

DIRECTORS:

DAVID L. BARTGES,

DR. C. E. EMERICK,

J. FRED KURTZ.

Tells Its Own Story.

INVESTOR. The following table shows the cost and value of our Running Stock to the investor.

No. Shares.	Cost per mo.	Total cost.	Full Value.
1	\$ 1.00	\$ 1.00	1.00
2	1.00	2.00	2.00
3	1.00	3.00	3.00
4	1.00	4.00	4.00
5	1.00	5.00	5.00
6	1.00	6.00	6.00
7	1.00	7.00	7.00
8	1.00	8.00	8.00
9	1.00	9.00	9.00
10	1.00	10.00	10.00

BORROWER.

No. Shares.	Cost per mo.	Total cost.	Full Value.
1	\$ 1.00	\$ 1.00	1.00
2	1.00	2.00	2.00
3	1.00	3.00	3.00
4	1.00	4.00	4.00
5	1.00	5.00	5.00
6	1.00	6.00	6.00
7	1.00	7.00	7.00
8	1.00	8.00	8.00
9	1.00	9.00	9.00
10	1.00	10.00	10.00

For the Person with Money.

Shares paid.	Per Annum.	Total.	Full cost.
1	70.00	\$ 70.00	\$ 122.00
2	140.00	140.00	244.00
3	210.00	210.00	366.00
4	280.00	280.00	488.00
5	350.00	350.00	610.00
6	420.00	420.00	732.00
7	490.00	490.00	854.00
8	560.00	560.00	976.00
9	630.00	630.00	1098.00
10	700.00	700.00	1220.00

A membership fee of one dollar per share must be accompanied with this stock. This stock pays over 12 per cent. Interest, and is not Taxable in this State.

All information can be secured by applying to any of the above officers or Directors, or to J. M. SPENCER, GEN'L AGENT, 'HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA., HOME OFFICE. jun76m

COMMISSIONERS' SALE OF UNREATED LANDS.—In pursuance of an Act of Assembly passed on the 29th day of March, A. D. 1884, the Commissioners of Centre County will sell at public sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Wednesday, August 1st, 1894, the following described tracts of unoccupied land, purchased by the County of Centre at Treasurer's sale and which have remained unredempted for the space of five years and upwards.

Acres Per.	Warrantee.	Township.
100	Unknown	Benner
50	John Moore	"
50	Andrew Cook	"
50	J. D. Harris	"
30	Unknown	"
100	J. D. Shugart	Boggs
46	Unknown	"
50	Matthew Leech	Curtin
200	Joseph Kelso	"
200	John Palmer	Greene
100	Alexander McEwen	Halfmoon
84	Isaac Shearer	"
48	Daniel Beck	Harris
400	Jas. Reed	Howard
100	Joseph Graysburg	Houston
102	Williams	Haines
106	Lowery	"
125	Unknown	"
15	Joseph Thompson	"
100	Amari	"
288-32	Thomas Castanos	Liberty
80	Wm. Scott	"
100	Robert Smith	"
30	Thomas King	Miles
100	Unknown	"
250	Geo. K. H. H.	Marion
207	Jacob Seigfried	"
300	Unknown	Penn
80	Wm. Cook	Rush
100	Wm. Cook	"
100	Jas. Allen	"
300	Mathias Graff	"
425-103	Hugh Hamilton	"
100	D. Caradoc	"
100	Roberts King	"
120	A. R. Long	"
120-80	Robert Miller	"
425-103	Robert Miller	"
100	Wm. W. B. H. H.	"
100	White & Parsons	"
425-103	Unknown	"
306-109	Unknown	"
6	Unknown	"
6	Unknown	"
80	Unknown	"
425-103	Kearney Wharton	"
419	John Johnson	"
216	Robert Reaney	"
425	Joseph Norton	"
287-80	D. Caradoc	"
425-103	Andrew Bayard	"
400	Alex Martin	"
30	Clement Beckwith	"
35	John Copenhaven	"
45	James Fox	"
101	Thomas McKewen	"
250-163	John McCammond	"
425-103	Marion Norris	"
300	John Lamb	"
425	John Lamb	"
425-163	Barbara Snyder	"
191	Dunwoody & Long	"
500	Mary McKewen	"
250	J. H. Gray	"

Attest: ROBT F. HUNTER, Clerk, Commissioner's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., June 19, '94

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of James McClintick, deceased, late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. S. J. MCCLINTICK, Administrator, Center Hall, Pa.

June7-94

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Daniel Fahringer, dec'd., late of Potter township, having been granted to the undersigned, she would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. EMMA FAHRINGER, Administratrix, Tusseyville.

June21-94

MEN WANTED To take orders. No delivering or collecting necessary. Steady employment. Best terms. Write at once and secure choice of territory. ALLEN NURSERY CO., Rochester, N. Y. mar22-94

—Do you want a fine dress shoe at a low figure? Mingle, Bellefonte, has them. Latest styles and shapes.

—Whether you want a suit made of order or one ready-made, you will find Lewins \$3 to \$5 cheaper than elsewhere. Has new spring styles just opened. Largest assortment in Central Penna from which to select.

1861-1894. WM. SHORTLIDGE, ROBERT MCALMONT, Managers.

McALMONT & CO.,

—Sellers of— Farmers'... - : Supplies

And Buyers of Farm Products.....

Conklin Wagons, Buggies, Carriages, Surries, and Spring Wagons.

Coal, Crushed Coke, Hydraulic Cements, Explosives, Fertilizers, Plaster and Salt.

Stone Crushers and Road Machinery a specialty.

We invite patronage.

McALMONT & CO., BELLEFONTE, PA.

PENNSYLVANIA Railroad.

PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED PLEASURE TOURS.

FLORIDA. January 30th, February 12th and 27th, March 12th and 27th. Two weeks in the Land of Flowers on the first four weeks, while tickets for last tour are good to return until May 21st. Special trains of Pullman Sleeping and Dining Cars. Rate from New York, \$50.00, from Philadelphia, \$48.00. Proportionate rates from other points.

WASHINGTON. February 8th, March 1st and 22nd, April 12th, May 3rd and 24th. Three-day tours to the National Capitol, covering railroad fare and accommodation. Rate from New York \$13.00 and \$15.00. Philadelphia \$11.00.

TOURIST AGENT AND CHAPERON ACCOMPANY EACH PARTY. For tickets, itineraries, and full information apply to Tourist Agent, 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia; 1150 Broadway, New York; 800 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; or 205 Washington Street, Boston.

S. M. PREVOST, J. R. WOOD, G. W. BOYD, Gen'l Mgr's, Gen'l Pass. Agt. Asst. Gen'l Pass. Agt.

BICYCLES

BICYCLES, VEHICLES 1-2 PRICE

HIGHEST QUALITY IMPLEMENTS, BICYCLES, TRIGONS, MOTOR CYCLES, AND ALL THE LATEST IMPROVEMENTS. We have a large stock of all the latest styles of Bicycles, Trigon, and Motor Cycles, and we are now receiving a large shipment of the latest styles of Bicycles, Trigon, and Motor Cycles. We are now receiving a large shipment of the latest styles of Bicycles, Trigon, and Motor Cycles. We are now receiving a large shipment of the latest styles of Bicycles, Trigon, and Motor Cycles.

FACTORY PRICE

THE NEWS

Kx-Congressman Joshua G. Hall, of Dover, has been appointed administrator of the estate of Benjamin F. Folsom, of Stratham, N. H., pending the result of an appeal of Miss Ida G. Folsom, of Boston, from the probate of her uncle's will. About \$1,000,000 is involved.—Patrick Eugene Prendergast, who murdered Mayor Carter H. Harrison, of Chicago, was hanged in that city.—William Fellers, a well-known young man, died at Martinsburg, of consumption.—Charles Poltro, aged seventeen, was killed near Chico Station, Colorado, by the accidental discharge of his rifle while out hunting with two companions.—The Louisiana Legislature adjourned.—Robert A. Anderson, convicted of the murder of Emanuel Fleming, was hanged at Livingston, Montana.—The Prohibition Convention of New Hampshire nominated Rev. Dr. C. C. Knowles, treasurer of Tilton Seminary, for governor, and Dr. Edgar L. Carr, of Pittsfield, and David Heald, of Milford, for congressmen.—Richard Pierce was hanged at Cape May Court-House, New Jersey, for killing his wife last February. He confessed that he killed her.

At Campton, Ky., the Democrats of the Tenth Congressional district nominated J. M. Kendall for Congress and endorsed Judge W. M. Beakner for the short term, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Congressman Lisle.—General John I. Blaker, of Macoupin county, has been nominated for Congress by the Sixteenth district Republican convention of Illinois.—In a duel for the affection of a girl, John Spears shot and killed Howell Rainwater, in Liberty, Ky.—George Fairbrother, president of the British Columbia St. George Society and the British Columbia Pioneer Society, cut his throat with a bread carver, in Victoria, B. C. He had been drinking heavily. The suicide caused quite a sensation.—Lightning struck the Lincoln Paper Mills, at Merritt, Ont. Fire followed, destroying the main portion of the building. A large amount of stock and machinery was also destroyed. The loss is probably \$60,000.—At Brighton Beach, Ind., Wilfred E. Smith cut the throat of Walter B. Thomas, a prominent business man of Anderson. Both men had been drinking.—The British ship Senegal, it is reported at San Diego, Cal., probably went to the bottom, with all hands, during a storm.

The Union Pacific reorganization committee issued a call to the stock and bondholders of the companies comprised in the Union Pacific system, asking for the deposit of securities under the preliminary agreement prepared for the protection of their interests.—Clarence Morrison and Henry C. Dean, of Philadelphia, and Palmer W. Holmes, of New York, the officers of the Mutual Savings and Loan Company, charged with operating a scheme to defraud through the mails by producing the payment of monthly dues, in return for the promised privilege of borrowing money, were held under \$1,500 bail each for court in Philadelphia.—While Peter Jones, the inside superintendent of the Pennsylvania Colliery, was riding up the slope at Shamokin, Pa., his car jumped the track and he was thrown beneath the wheels and instantly killed.—Walls E. Barker, aged eighteen years, was attempting to stop a runaway team at Mahanoy City, he was struck by a wheel of the wagon and instantly killed.—George Hodge, a bookkeeper of the Harlem Savings Bank, in New York, confessed to appropriating \$1,490 of the bank's money.—The new cruiser Minneapolis, arrived at Boston harbor, having acquitted herself very satisfactorily on her builders' trip.—Fire destroyed the barn of Attorney General John P. Stockton and the Spring Lake, N. J., Presbyterian Church adjoining it. Much of the church furniture and the horses and carriages were saved.

John Drake, a Kentuckian, killed his wife and himself at Anderson, Ind.; jealousy the cause.—At St. Louis, Philip Jackson, who killed Wm. Mitchell, a colored prize-fighter, three weeks ago, was acquitted of the charge of murder in the second degree. The evidence showed that the killing was in self-defense.—The steamer City of Topeka arrived at Victoria, B. C., from Alaska, and reported that the sealer Geogrande reached Sitka July 4, with a crew of Indians in irons. They had mutinied, and threatened the lives of the officers. They were landed at Sitka and jailed.—At South Haven, Mich., the steam barge Myrtle M. Ross was partially burned while lying in port. Frank Smith, aged eighteen, son of the captain and owner, was burned to death; Charles A. Connell, chief engineer, was fatally, and Will Smith and Wm. Leroy were seriously burned.—Two hundred tons of coal loaded on a wharf in Boston caused it to give way. Michael Driscoll was killed, and five others, all laborers, were badly hurt.—At Trenton, N. J., Abram Fardon, the Paterson Bank teller, was found guilty of certifying a check of \$802 drawn by a member of the Butler Silk manufacturing Company, in which Fardon was interested when the amount certified was not on deposit. There are several indictments against Fardon.

EDON NEARLY DESTROYED.

Fire Burns Seventy-Two Buildings Causing a Loss of \$475,000.

Edon, a small town in Williams County, Ohio, was visited by a most disastrous conflagration, resulting in a loss of \$475,000 worth of property. Seventy-two buildings were destroyed, including nearly the entire business section of the town. In many cases there was no insurance.

The fire started at 11:45 o'clock, and at 2 o'clock the destruction was complete, as a brisk wind was blowing. The village fire department consists of one hand engine. Relief was sent for to Bryan and Montpelier, but the fire had burned itself out by the time they arrived.

FOUGHT OVER A GIRL.

Two Prominent Young Men of Georgia Had a Duel and One Was Killed.

In the woods near Wheeling John Sparks, aged 17, shot and killed Howard Rainwater, aged 19 in a duel. The two young men quarreled as to who should be the escort of a young girl at a ball. They agreed to settle the affair with pistols.

The first bullet from Sparks' pistol struck Rainwater in the heart. Sparks and his second fled, but the former has been arrested and jailed, charged with murder. Both were sons of prominent farmers.

A TRAIN WRECKED.

Four More Lives Sacrificed in the Railroad Strike.

BRIDGE CUT IN CALIFORNIA.

The Victims Were Three Regular Soldiers and the Engineer—Chicago Roads All Open—Strike Declared to be Practically at an End.

The Southern Pacific company broke the blockade at Sacramento, Cal., and the engine that hauled the first train out lies on its back in a slough by the side of a broken bridge with tree of the cars that made up the train. Under the wreck, in the ooze and slime of stagnant water, lie the bodies of the engineer who held the throttle and three soldiers who were guarding him.

Three men were injured, and one of them will almost surely die. This is Wesley Dugan, also a private in Battery L, of the Fifth Artillery. He was on the tender of the engine, and was thrown to the shore of the slough. One of his arms was torn from its sockets and broken in three places, and his jaw was broken.

The wreck of the train was accomplished by means of a loosened rail. Fishplates were removed, spikes drawn, and bolts taken out. The rail was left in place, and there was nothing to show the engineer, who was running his train slowly and cautiously, that there was anything wrong with the track ahead of him. When the wheels struck the loose rail it sent the ponderous engine on to the ties. The cars followed, and the whole forward end of the train plunged into the muddy water. The trestle is a complete wreck. The rails are bent like a shepherd's crook, and the ties are ground to tooth picks. The locomotive turned a complete somersault.

The scene of the wreck is a little over two miles from Sacramento. It was well selected for disaster. The loosened rail was just at the end of the bridge, and the momentum of the heavy train could not fail to hurl a great part of it into destruction.

The effects of the outrage has been to make the soldiers desperately bitter against the strikers. Where they would have fired with reluctance they will now shoot with actual pleasure. Their feeling is shared by the militia, and it is almost a certainty that the lives of other men will pay for those of the three soldiers.

The soldiers have already captured two strikers who are suspected of knowing how the rail came to be misplaced. The cavalry brought the men in, and they were under guard at the depot for some hours before they were turned over to the United States marshal. President Cleveland's proclamation did not quite place Sacramento under martial law, so that the civil authorities will deal with these accused men. Otherwise the military court would deal their fate out to them.

The catastrophe came entirely without warning. The soldiers had cleared the depot without a particle of trouble, and except for some desultory firing at long range between the militia and the strikers in the early morning, there was no sign of violence or opposition. The railroad people were already congratulating themselves on the successful breaking of the blockade, and the soldiers were shaking hands over the bloodless campaign, when the awful news came. It was discredited at first, but presently a messenger arrived from the wreck with a note from the conductor telling of the horror. A wrecking train, with army surgeons on board, was hurried to the scene, but there was little that they could do. They brought the wounded to the military depot, and replaced their rough field bandages with more elaborate dressing. The dispatch of the cavalry to the scene, if possible, the guilty parties, followed, and in a very short time these soldiers were back with their prisoners.

CHICAGO ROADS ALL OPEN.

The great railroad strike is practically at an end in Chicago. Trains on all roads are moving, passenger trains are almost without exception running on time, and freight traffic is rapidly becoming regular.

"The backbone of the strike is not only broken," said Manager Egan, of the General Managers' Association, "but the backbone has entirely disappeared. The blockade is raised, and it will require but a short time to get the railroad business of the city back into its regular routine."

On the Chicago and Grand Trunk passenger service is regular and freight and suburban service has resumed. The Wabash ran local freights and part of its suburban trains in addition to the through passenger service, and the Michigan Central moved a mass of merchandise which had accumulated at Michigan City. The Wisconsin Central reported both freight and passenger trains running on time and the Chicago and Northern Pacific announced that all daylight trains were running regularly, although night services had not been resumed. The Santa Fe trains regularly in and out of Chicago and the Erie resumed freight traffic, with its passenger and express trains running on time. The Louisville, New York and Chicago ran all trains on time, the burned bridge at Hammond having been repaired. On the Chicago Great Western, all passenger and freight traffic, as well as yard work was handled regularly and the Chicago and Alton reported all trains on the entire road running without interruption. The Chicago and Eastern Illinois experienced no trouble with the exception of a demonstration crowd at Brazil, Ind. The Illinois Central road had 190 cars of in-bound freight and its through passenger service was regular. The Chicago, Burlington and Quincy handled several freight and stock trains and its passenger and suburban trains were all on time.

On the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago, all passenger trains ran regularly and freights were moved more freely. The Pan Handle moved freight freely and reported its passenger service uninterrupted, and the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul handled the regular amount of freight, passenger and suburban trains. The Lake Shore and Michigan South-

ern announced that owing to the Toledo strike it had suspended the reception from Western connections of perishable freight and live stock.

TWO MARSHALS KILLED.

A report from Whiting, Ind., states that two United States deputy marshals were killed and a number wounded in a fight with rioters.

Adjutant-General Robbins immediately detailed three companies of State militia, under command of Col. A. F. Lee, to the scene, and one company to Italy.

Pilot Nicholas and the crew of the tug Kittie was fired on by the militia at Blue Island but the shooting was wild and no one was injured. Two companies of regulars have been sent from Chicago to reinforce the militia.

The strikers at Whiting are determined and are well armed. They captured a tank cannon from the Standard Oil Works, which is used for firing oil stills, and it now stands ready for action. Besides this numerous rifles and revolvers and 5,000 rounds of ammunition have been procured.

A CONGRESSIONAL INQUIRY

The House committee on interstate and foreign commerce decided, after a long and spirited session to investigate the labor troubles growing out of the Pullman strike. There was a wide difference of opinion regarding the course to be pursued and several resolutions were presented, all of which were referred to a sub-committee, which was directed to draft a resolution for an investigation.

At 3 o'clock the full commerce committee voted to report to the House the following resolution of investigation:

"Whereas the constitution of the United States gives to the Congress of the United States alone the power to regulate commerce among the several States; and

"Whereas said commerce has been, and is now interfered with and interrupted without the authority of Congress: Therefore be it

"Resolved, That the committee on interstate and foreign commerce be, and is hereby directed to investigate said interference and interruption and the causes thereof and inquire as to what additional legislation, if any, is necessary to prevent a recurrence thereof. Said committee shall have the power to delegate a sub-committee from its members to visit the places where such interference and interruptions have occurred if in its judgment the same be necessary. It may send for persons and papers, examine witnesses under oath, employ stenographers, sit during the recess of Congress and do all things necessary to ascertain the facts connected with the subject of inquiry. It shall report to the House at as early a day as practicable the result of its investigations and shall make such recommendations as it may deem proper.

"If it further resolved, That the expenses of such investigation be paid out of the contingent fund of the House on the certificate of the chairman of the committee."

The vote for the resolution was unanimous: but two members, Messrs. Patterson, of Tennessee, and Bartlett, of New York, voted against reporting it at this time.

MR. DEBS INDICTED.

A special United States grand jury at Chicago indicted Eugene V. Debs, president; George W. Howard, vice-president; W. S. Kellier, secretary, and L. W. Rogers, a director of the American Railway Union, for alleged conspiracy to obstruct the United States mails. James Martin was also indicted on the charge of throwing a switch at Blue Island. The four American Railway Union officers were arrested on bench warrants issued by Judge Grosscup, and were released on bail in \$10,000 each.

Reports from points where railroad traffic has been interrupted by the strike showed a decided improvement, and there was a considerable movement of freight. The shipment of dressed meat from the Chicago stock-yards was resumed.

At Toledo, Ohio, the strike started on Monday resulted in a complete tie-up of every road so far as freight was concerned.

United States troops are on the way from San Francisco to Sacramento, Cal. The strikers are armed and threaten to resist the entrance of the troops into the city.

United States regulars fired into a mob at Spring Valley, Ill., killing one man and wounding several. The mob attacked the soldiers with stones and refused to yield.

The Big Four Railroad issued an order closing all the shops of the company, throwing 3,000 men out of work.

General Master Workman Sovereign issued a call to the Knights of Labor of America to strike for the cause of organized labor.

CANNIBALISM AT UNMAK.

Further Details of the Terrible Experiences of the Alien's Crew.

The full report of Captain Healy, of the revenue cutter Bear, giving details of the wreck of the whaler James Allen, in Bering Sea, and the rescue of 24 out of a crew of forty-nine, makes a shocking tale of suffering on the part of the boat's crew who were finally rescued on Unmak Island. Captain Healy says: "The men were found in a terrible condition. One man, Gideon, had died a week before. Mussels were scarce, and the birds wild, so the men said. They had given up all hope of ever being rescued and were completely demoralized. The body of the man Gideon, had been eaten entirely. They had even dug up the body of one of those who had died two weeks previously and had partially consumed it. The trunk lay just outside the hut with arms and legs cut off and portions of the meat were in the pot outside the doors. No attempt has been made to hunt or to attract attention from seaward. Not even a mark had been set up on a bluff behind them. They had not ambition enough to go down to the beach to gather driftwood to keep their fire going, but had begun to tear down the hut over their head. When found they lay around the fire in the hut doing nothing, looking at each other, with the blood of their late shipmates on their hands and faces, and human bones strewn about them on the floor.

"The men were brought on board the Bear and cared for. Some of them were sent to San Francisco, some of the others remaining in Unmak.

CABLE SPARKS.

CHOLERA has reappeared in St. Petersburg and Stockholm.

SIR AUSTIN H. LAYARD, formerly British ambassador to Constantinople, is dead.

ITALY has entered an energetic protest against the treatment of Italians at Rio Janeiro.

By the capsizing of a ferry-boat in Hungary nearly 100 persons are believed to have been drowned.

The Russian government has served notice upon the government at Tokio that Russia will not permit Japan to occupy Corea.

Tex Rev. Mr. Fischer, pastor of the American Methodist Episcopal Church in Rome, has become a Catholic, and has been duly baptized in that faith.

An unfinished pavilion at the exhibition grounds in Bucharest, Roumania, collapsed, burying twenty-three workmen. Four of them were fatally injured.

A COMPANY is forming in St. Petersburg for the purpose of establishing extensive cotton plantations on the Bokhara banks of the Amoo-Darya, the great river of Central Asia. M. Bauman was elected President of the French Chamber of Deputies to succeed Casimir-Perier, elected President of the republic. The latter has pardoned 314 labor prisoners.

PRESIDENT MONTE, of Chili, declares that the conversion of the currency in July, 1893, at the rate of 24 pence, is certain and absolutely necessary in order to protect the credit of the republic.

The message of President Casimir-Perier was read in the French Chamber of Deputies and in the discussion which followed there was a stormy scene between Premier Dapuy and President de Mahy, of the Chamber.

New regulations to suppress bullying in the German army have been issued. The chief feature of the new rules is that a private is not to communicate directly with the captain of his company instead of through the non-commissioned officers.

WARLIKE preparations continue to be made by both China and Japan and it is probable a conflict will take place. Russia has urged both countries to withdraw troops from Corea and endeavor to effect an amicable settlement of their differences. Japan is determined to insist upon reforms in Corea and the integrity of the kingdom.

RETURNS OF GRAIN

What the Reports of the Agricultural Department on the Crops Show.

The July returns to the statisticians of the Department of Agriculture make the following averages of condition: Corn, 95; winter wheat, 83.9; spring wheat, 68.4; all wheat, 95.3; oats, 77.7; winter rye, 93.9; spring rye, 81.7; all rye, 77.7; barley, 76.8; rye, 91.1; potatoes, 92.3; tobacco, 81.

The preliminary acreage of corn as reported by correspondents shows 106 per cent, as compared with the acreage of 1893, being an increase in round numbers of 4,000,000 acres, or 76,000,000 acres, against 72,000,000 last year. The averages of the principal States are: Ohio, 101; Michigan, 102; Indiana, 103; Illinois, 104; Wisconsin, 102; Minnesota, 118; Iowa, 108; Missouri, 109; Kansas, 110; Nebraska, 118; Tennessee, 104; Texas, 105; Kentucky, 102.

The average condition of corn is 95, against 93.2 last July. The averages in the principal States are: Ohio, 92; Indiana, 96; Illinois, 99; Iowa, 100; Missouri, 101; Kansas, 96; Nebraska, 96; Texas, 94; Kentucky, 90; Tennessee, 89; Michigan, 93.

The condition of winter wheat is 83.9, against 83.2 in June and 77.7 last year. The percentage of the principal States are: Kentucky, 88; Ohio, 86; Michigan 92; Indiana, 95; Illinois, 94; Missouri, 91; Kansas, 86; California, 91; Oregon, 97; Washington, 96.

The condition of spring wheat is 68.4, against 68 in June and 74.1 in July, 1893. The fall since last report is nearly 20 points. State averages are: Minnesota, 74; Wisconsin, 95; Iowa, 78; Kansas, 69; Nebraska, 40; South Dakota, 44; North Dakota, 68; Washington, 85; Oregon, 68. The average condition of both winter and spring wheat, or all wheat for the country, is 73.3 per cent.

The condition of oats has declined a little over 9 points since June report, being 77.7 against 87.0 last month and 88.8 for this month. The condition of winter rye as stated July 1 was 93.9; of spring rye, 81.7, and of all rye, 87. July 1, 1893, the conditions were: winter rye, 83.8; spring 82, and all rye, 83.3. Condition has fallen 6 points since June 1. The average condition of barley has declined about 6 points since last report, standing July 1 at 76.8. Last year at the same date the condition was 88.8.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The shop carpenters of the Cleveland Hooking Valley and Toledo Railroad, at Upper Sandusky, Ohio, struck for higher wages.

Federal troops from Fort Sheridan were ordered to Chicago to enforce observance of the laws by the strikers. Governor Altgeld ordered State troops to Cairo to preserve the peace.

A State Conference of Labor and Farmers' Alliance was to have been held at Springfield, Ill., but only about 40 delegates were present. The others were unable to reach the conference, owing to the railway strike.

According to a telegram from Victoria, British Columbia, the fishermen's strike in the North has been terminated by the salmon cannery's agreement to retain last year's rate of wages, from which it was this year proposed to make a cut of one cent per fish.

The miners' strike at Ironwood, Michigan, was complicated by a strike of switchmen and brakemen of the Chicago and Northwestern, in sympathy with the American Railway Union. In consequence of this strike the companies were compelled to abandon attempts to load ore for shipment, as it was impossible to get cars.

Helen Gould is entertaining at her home, Woody Crest, at Tarrytown, thirty homeless girls from the Five Points Mission. The children are at liberty to roam over the broad acres of close cropped lawns and enjoy themselves to their hearts' content.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

SENATE

170TH DAY.—Reference was made in the opening prayer in the United States Senate to the lawlessness now prevalent in the country and the necessity for the ascendancy of law and order. Several bills of minor importance were passed, and a resolution, offered by Mr. Peffer (Pop.), of Kansas, looking to the government control of railways and the adoption of single tax doctrine, went over. The Naval Appropriation bill was passed, with several amendments, after a lively debate over the clause in the bill relating to the appointment of naval cadets-at-large. Mr. Blanchard made a personal explanation of his action on the final vote on the passage of the Tariff bill.

171ST DAY.—In the Senate Mr. Peffer's Populist resolution providing for Government control of railways and coal mines and the adoption of the single tax system precipitated a warm discussion. Mr. Peffer opened the discussion with a defense of the Chicago rioters, an arraignment of the President for sending troops there, and a protest against the growing militarism of the country in general. Mr. Davis, of Minnesota, bitterly denounced the lawlessness of the Chicago mob, and the policy of the Senator from Kansas in inflaming their passions by the introduction of such a resolution. Mr. Gordon, of Georgia, also condemned the action of the Kansas Senator.

172ND DAY.—The United States Senate passed the Diplomatic and Consular, the Invalid Pension and the Military Academy Appropriation bills. The only one of these which excited any debate was the Pension bill, and on this a discussion of the respective pension policies of the Republican and Democratic parties was precipitated. The strike question again actuated the placid serenity of the Senate, although nothing like the first passion of yesterday's speeches on the same subject marked today's proceedings. After an hour's debate, in which the firmness, courage and patriotism of the President were commended by all, Mr. Daniels' resolution briefly endorsing the President's action, and pledging him the sympathy and support of the Senate, was adopted as a substitute for Senator Peffer's resolution.

173RD DAY.—In the Senate the army and the ordnance appropriation bills were passed, while some progress was made on the river and harbor bill. An amendment to the army appropriation bill was adopted, providing that appointments to the pay department might be made from civil life.

174TH DAY.—In the Senate the River and Harbor Appropriation bill was passed. The Legislative, Executive and Judicial bill was out on its way towards passage before the Senate adjourned. In the early part of the day Mr. Hale's resolution inquiring whether there had been a meeting of the Conference Committee on the Tariff bill was discussed. Besides the author of the resolution, three Republican conferees—Senators Allison, Aldrich and Sherman—each expressed their condemnation of the "Star Chamber" methods of considering the tariff now in vogue.

HOUSE

170TH DAY.—In the House of Representatives, the session was devoted to District of Columbia business. Mr. Straus introduced a bill to prevent the manipulation of stocks, bonds and all sorts of railroad securities by capitalists and to protect the owners of stocks and small holders.

171ST DAY.—In the House most of the day was devoted to debate on a bill extending the act of 1890, declaring lands granted to railroads and then constructed forfeited to the government, so as to forfeit the lands of railroads whose roads were not completed within the time specified in the land grants. It was not disposed of. The title of Mr. Eulow to his seat, as representative from the Eastern district, which was contested by B. E. Thrasher was confirmed without opposition.

172ND DAY.—The adoption of a special order enabled the House of Representatives to reach a vote on the Melroe Land Grant Forfeiture bill Wednesday afternoon, and it was passed. The bill amends the act of September 22, 1890, which, in substance, declared the forfeiture to the United States of lands theretofore granted to states and corporations and aid in the construction of railroads to the extent only of lands opposite to and co-terminous with the portions of such railroads as were not completed and operated at that date. The bill passed today extending the forfeiture to the portions of the several railroads, to aid in the construction of which the grants were made, which were uncompleted when the time expired within which the roads were respectively required to be completed by the several laws making the grants.

173RD DAY.—In the House of Representatives the Senate amendments to the bill for the admission of Utah as a State were agreed to. A bill for retiring officers of the revenue cutter service was discussed under a special order, but went over without action. The Secretary of State was authorized to accept for the United States a painting by the English painter Watts, which will be hung in the east room of the White House. A number of bills reported from the foreign affairs committee were passed.

174TH DAY.—The House agreed to the report of the conference of the Pension Appropriation bill. The remainder of the day was devoted to the consideration of private bills. None were passed. The evening session was devoted to the consideration of private pension bills.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

An snail burst at Harrod, Ohio, killing Henry Smith and mortally wounding Frank Atkins.

The steamer Queen blew up near Kamloops, British Columbia, and five persons out of eight on board are missing.

"PROFESSOR" JONES, an aeronaut, fell 40 feet from a balloon at River View Park, near Joliet, Illinois, and was fatally injured.

The house of Mrs. Abell, near Killaloe, Ontario, was struck by lightning, and Amelia Brisk, aged 29, and Lena Zamach, aged 4, were killed.

MICHAEL STEINE, aged 15 years, James Steine, aged 20, and Marion Terrian, aged 20, were drowned while swimming in Lake Calumet, at Chicago.

JOHN MACKER, aged 32; Charles Maurer, his brother, aged 18, and John Smith, all of New York city, were drowned near East Rockaway, by the capsizing of a sloop.

A DEATH from the plague occurred on the steamship Pera, which arrived at San Francisco from Hong Kong and Yokohama. She was quarantined at Nagasaki for a week.

ROBERT GREGORY, 30 years, sexton of St. Paul's Episcopal Church at Paterson, New Jersey, was drowned in Passaic river at Singac, in an unsuccessful effort to rescue Daniel Hall, aged 17, from a similar fate.

The Montreal express on the Canadian Pacific Railroad went through a trestle between Akwith and Moosehead, Maine. Four of the trainmen were killed and four were injured.

A WALKER on the Canadian Pacific, at the west outlet to Moosehead Lake, Maine, caused the death of five men and fatal injuries to two others. It is believed the accident which occurred on a trestle, was the result of a deliberate plan to wreck the train.

A COLLEGE church at Baine Landing, north of Greenville, a Mississippi, was demolished by a storm on Sunday night, and Martha Winfield was killed and six others seriously injured. Another church at Glenville, Ind. was struck by lightning, and Edward Wilson, white, was killed and five others injured.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

Epitome of News Gleaned from Various Parts of the State.

Mrs. Annie Devers, 55 years, of Chester was attacked in her home and nearly beaten to death by a white man, who demanded and failed to find her money.

State Chautauquan lectures and concert were largely attended at Mt. Gretna.

Michael Buckholz was arrested at Suga Notch, near Wilkes-Barre, charged with killing Thomas Matsako, with whose wife the accused man was about to elope.

Following the Supreme Court's decision against granting F. V. Roekafellow a new trial, the ex-banker was taken into custody at Wilkes-Barre and will be brought to the Penitentiary to serve out his sentence.

The State Board of Health met at Harrisburg and heard reports on small-pox and valley disinfection.

Wallace Bart, the murderer of the Rightleys, has appealed to the Sheriff to save his body from the dissection's knife.

The conferees of the Twenty-fourth Congressional District met at Charleroi and again failed to agree on a candidate.

Northampton Republicans are making great preparations for the coming county convention. Among the speakers will be Congressman Grow and Candidate James W. Latta.

Prof. Bolles, of the Department of Industrial Statistics, reports fifty-three strikes in Pennsylvania the past year, the most important being that of Lehigh Valley employees.

The State Dental Society, in session at Cresson Springs, elected officers for the ensuing year.

Strikers and new men supported by deputies had a pitched battle at the Summit mines of the Frick Coke Company, and two men were wounded.

With one exception all the mines in the Clearfield district suspended because the men refused to work until the compromise rate is accepted by all.

Edward Becker, 18 years, was killed at Mahanoy city, while trying to stop a runaway horse.

Twenty-five armed policemen stood guard in St. Mary's Polish Catholic Church, the scene of many recent conflicts, while a funeral was in progress.

Sept. Congo, a colored man, who has been a terror to the neighborhood in which he lived, was lodged in jail at Kennett Square, to await trial at court. While on a drunken spree he attempted to kill a young boy who was passing his cabin near Rosedale, Kennett Township, and fired four shots at him, but fortunately all the bullets flew wide of their mark. He afterwards knocked down and beat a colored woman for some trivial offense. Congo is an old offender, and has been in jail several times before, the last time for shooting and attempting to kill his brother.

William Saylor and a party of four fellow truckers went out on a frolic to Upper Merion Township. Saylor facetiously remarked to his friends in Norristown before leaving that they were going out of the world. The remark proved true, as far as Saylor is concerned, for while he and his companions were in bathing he was seized with cramps and drowned. His body has not been recovered. In attempting to rescue him Harry McDonald had a narrow escape.

Matthew McElroy, alias Dr. M. Murdaunt, a traveling agent for an Indian medicine company, was found dead on the sidewalk of Third street, Beltschover Borough. He died from the effects of an overdose of whiskey. A few hours before his body was found McElroy drank a beer glass full of whiskey. He was a hard drinker and begged the drink that killed him from a man with a jug after the saloons closed.

Father Janusewicz was mobbed by Poles in his congregation at Reading for speaking disparagingly of them. The church was broken into, but he fled to his home.

A Hungarian from Buffalo was stricken with cramps in a forest near Mill Creek and nearly starved to death before help arrived. Six freight cars were burned by Scottdale's coke strikers, it is believed because trainmen refused to strike in sympathy.

Mutual concession and an agreement for

MIRAGE.

With milk white dome and minaret
Most fair my Promised City shone;
Beside a purple river set
The waving palm trees beckoned on.

O you, I said, must be my goal
No matter what the danger be,
The chosen haven of my soul,
How hard so'er the penalty.

The goal is gained—the journey done—
Yet naught is here but sterile space,
But whirling sand and burning sun,
And hot winds blowing in my face.

—[GRAHAM R. TOMSON, in Scribner.

A LAST RESORT.

A dark night, and the sky hidden by a mass of hurrying clouds. A raw, chilly wind, the ground all mud, the tall grass and trees dripping from heavy rains. Just emerging into a dark cornfield from still darker woods, a young man, his clothing drenched and mud-stained, his face haggard and desperate, and his whole attitude as he leaned heavily against the rail fence telling of utter exhaustion. He was worn out. For more than two hours he had been flying for life over a country imperfectly known to him, though familiar to his pursuers.

Turn which way he would, Gilbert Hazelton could see nothing before him but speedy and disgraceful death. Never to see the sun again, nay, not even a friendly face! Was this the end of the bright hopes with which he had kissed his mother good-by only two short months before.

He had been accused of murder, tried for his life, found guilty and sentenced to death. His letter to his friends must have miscarried, for they had not come to his relief. Poor and alone among strangers, who persisted in believing him identical with the tramp who had murdered poor David Westford, Gilbert had yet fought bravely for his life. Some few had been convinced of his innocence, and his lawyer had succeeded in obtaining a new trial, in which new witnesses might at least prove an alibi.

But when this word went abroad, the townspeople were furious. They had seen more than one undoubted criminal escape through some technicality. Were they now to see the murderer of poor David Westford escape through the easily bought perjury of some worthless companions in crime? They vowed it should not be. Last night at dusk groups of stern-looking men stood before the jail talking grimly together, and a whisper in the air warned the Sheriff what was coming.

The jail was old and rickety. He could not defend it, and his resolve was quickly taken. In the early dusk the prisoner was sent out by a side door, under charge of the Sheriff's son, while the Sheriff himself remained to make sure mob violence did not make a mistake and seize some other victim. But treachery carried the word to the mob, and they were soon in hot pursuit of the fugitives. In this emergency the boy, who was firmly convinced of the prisoner's innocence, released him, demanding only a promise to rejoin him at a place appointed, and himself turned back to throw the pursuers off the trail if possible. Gilbert fully intended to keep his promise, but in the darkness he missed his way, and the bloodhounds in the rear caught his trail.

Now for two hours, which seemed two eternities, he had been running for life, and the unknown country and horrible mud had completely exhausted the little strength that two months of confinement and terrible anxiety had left him. Nothing but utter desperation could have driven him another rod. But when a shout came faintly from the rear he pushed forward with a great effort across the strip of cornfield, through the fence, and out on a well-travelled road.

To one less utterly worn out this would have given a glimmer of hope, for here at least the mud had become liquid ooze, which retained no footprint. The pursuers would not know which way to turn, and must watch both roadides to see that he did not turn aside. But he was too tired to use the advantage, and when, after running a few rods he slipped and fell, he lay there a full minute, too utterly exhausted to rise.

A farmhouse stood a quarter of a mile farther on, and as he lay there panting, exhausted, waiting only for death to overtake him, his hopeless glances fell upon its light. And then he suddenly scrambled to his feet, resolved to make one last effort for life. He would struggle on to the farmhouse, and appeal to the quiet family circle.

It took all the strength this last faint hope gave him to carry him to the gate and up the cinder walk, whose hard, dark surface would betray no footprint. Yet his heart failed as he reached the door, and he leaned, utterly exhausted against the doorpost.

The window was but a step away. He crept to it and looked between the curtains. A plain, neat farmhouse kitchen, and two women, evidently mother and daughter, sitting by the table before the fire, the mother sewing, the daughter reading aloud. No one else in sight, yet Gilbert gave a smothered gasp and fell back in despair.

"David Westford's mother and sister! That settles it!"

He had seen both faces at the trial—the elder, sad and patient under its silvery hair; the younger pure, pale clear-cut, thrown into strong relief by the dark eyes, long jet lashes and heavy black brows.

He stood there still hopeless and

helpless, when there came a break in the clear voice within. The girl had ceased reading. He looked in and saw her pick up a pitcher and come toward the door. A moment more and she had come out, all unconscious of the man so near, gone straight to the pump, on which the lamplight shone, and was filling her pitcher. Nervous by desperation, Gilbert stepped toward her.

"I will appeal to her. Why shouldn't I? I did not kill her brother. She may pity me. She is a woman, and they are half Quakers I have heard," he muttered—and aloud, "Miss Westford, help for God's sake."

The clanking of the pump ceased. The girl looked around with a startled air. "Who spoke?" she demanded. "A fugitive, utterly exhausted with flight from a bloodthirsty mob. They are close at heels. I can't go farther, and I am doomed unless you have pity and give me help, or concealment."

"Who are you?" she inquired, and with a dreadful sinking at his heart he gave his name, "Gilbert Hazelton."

She uttered a sharp cry and looked away where the distant lanterns were gleaming through the cornfield—the pursuers on his track.

"I must ask mother," she said, and snatching up her pitcher swept past him into the house.

He heard her quick voice, and Mrs. Westford's startled outcry, and in very desperation followed her in.

The old mother met him, white-haired and venerable. "So there can seek shelter here, of David Westford's bereaved mother?" she said, bitterly, wonderingly.

"Why not? I never harmed you or him," he urged desperately. "As true as there is a heaven above us, I am innocent of what is laid to my charge. It will be proved when my friends come. But that will be too late unless you help me."

"But I do not know it now," Mrs. Westford wavered. "There speaks fair, but do not all criminals do the same? A trial was given thee and thy innocence was not proved. Why should I save the murderer of my boy?"

Gilbert fell into a chair too exhausted to stand. "You will know when it is too late if you refuse me aid. Madam will you risk it?—risk feeling that you have saved an innocent man, but instead let him go to his death?"

"Ernestine," cried the old mother, piteously, "what ought we to do? How can we risk a lifelong remorse, or how can we risk letting David's murderer go free to break other hearts as ours are broken? What does this say?"

The girl stood in the open door, her glances alternating between the pleading face of the fugitive and the lanterns coming along the roadside.

"We must decide quickly, mother," and her clear voice quivered with feeling. "He may be innocent. It hardly seems as though a guilty man would come here—to David's home—for shelter. And if we are accessory to his death—mother, it is murder for them to take the law into their own unauthorized hands. Our choice lies between one man, who may or may not be a murderer, and a score who will surely be if we do not hinder."

"Then thee says save him?" Mrs. Westford asked, doubtfully.

"I dare not refuse it, mother. Do you?"

The old lady hesitated, then, opening a corner cupboard, took out a pair of handcuffs—relics of the days when David had been deputy sheriff and earned the enmity of tramps and evildoers—and held them towards Gilbert.

"If thee will put these on, that we may have no fear from thy violence when the mob are gone, we will conceal thee safely, and when the search is over send thee back to thy lawful guardian. That is all. I cannot place myself and my daughter at the mercy of one who may have none. Will thee consent?"

She was only prudent. Gilbert bowed silently and extended his hands. It was his only chance for life, and it would be the height of folly to object. Yet a faint cold came into his face as the cold steel snapped on his wrists, rendering him helpless—yet scarcely more so than fatigue had already made him.

The hesitation of both was over now. Ernestine bade him remove his muddy shoes, while she swiftly closed the door and drew down the blinds, and the mother hurried into another room. Thither Ernestine beckoned him to follow, pausing only to thrust the shoes out of sight.

At the door she turned. "It is David's room," looking keenly in his face. "Come in!"

It was a small, plainly furnished room. Mrs. Westford had drawn the bed from the wall and thrown back the last breadth of carpet, revealing a tiny trap-door. At its entrance she opened it, and motioned him down.

"It is only four feet. You can drop that far," said Ernestine encouragingly. "There is no outer door. You will be quite safe."

Her mother smiled sadly. "How many frightened fugitives have slept there in safety! But that was years ago—before the war. Thee need not fear. Now—but stay, thee must be faint. I will bring thee food and drink."

She hurried away, and he swung himself down. It was not very easy, with his manacled hands, and Ernestine helped him. His heart thrilled at the touch of her cold, trembling fingers.

"She shrinks from my touch. She thinks my hand stained with her brother's blood," he thought bitterly.

But another glance at the pure, pale face relieved him. She was listening anxiously, and said with hurried kindness, "There is an old bed there. Look, while I hold the light down. There! Even half an hour's rest will help you. But you must eat and rest in the dark, for this cellar extends under the kitchen, which is carpetless, and has cracks in the floor. Here comes mother."

Very hurriedly Mrs. Westford passed the well-filled dish and pitcher to him, reporting the mob almost before the house.

"Cover up, quickly, Ernestine, I am going to wake Harry."

That was her youngest son, still sleeping soundly upstairs.

She hurried away, and Ernestine quickly lowered the trap-door and pushed back the bed.

Shut down in the darkness, Gilbert groped his way to the old bed, and sank down on it in utter exhaustion. He heard the girl's quick step, the closing door, the louder steps directly overhead, and a slender spur of lamplight came down through a crack. She was back in the kitchen—and there were stern voices indistinctly to be heard without.

Ernestine heard them more plainly, and stood with clasped hands and pale face, praying silently, but oh, so earnestly, that the innocent, if he were innocent, might be saved, when her young brother came rushing downstairs just as there came thundering knocks at the door.

Mrs. Westford had told him no more than that a crowd of men with lanterns were approaching, and it was in perfect good faith that he flung open the door and angrily demanded their business. They soon satisfied him.

"The tramp that murdered your brother is at large, and we are hunting for him. We have looked all up and down the road, for we know he came this way, and it looks mightily as if he had slipped into your premises and hidden somewhere. Your folks will have no objection to our searching, I reckon?"

"Not a bit. I don't think he would stop here, but if he did I hope you'll catch him and hang him to the nearest tree," the boy answered fiercely.

The fugitive, plainly hearing every word, shuddered, but he had no idea how many times that old house had been searched in vain for hunted souls, or he would not have feared. The out buildings and premises were thoroughly searched, while Ernestine and her mother looked on with pale, quiet faces and wildly beating hearts, and the fugitive lay and listened in the darkness. Then the men rode on, grumbling and cursing the Sheriff for letting the prisoner escape.

Silence settled on the old farmhouse, and Gilbert actually fell into a light doze, from which Mrs. Westford's soft call aroused him. Half asleep, he made his way to the trap door and was helped up. Ernestine, in cloak and hat, stood waiting.

"Mother thinks it best that you should be back in safety before day-break," she said simply. "I can drive you over very soon."

"I hate to let thee go, dear," her mother said anxiously.

"It is only for an hour, mother," reassured the girl; "and we can hardly trust Harry. He is only a boy and so impetuous and bitter."

Mrs. Westford sighed. "It seems to be a duty—and surely our Father will not let thee suffer for doing thy duty. Well, go. My prayers shall go with thee. But be careful, child."

The light wagon and bay pony stood at the door. The prisoner was helped into the back seat and Ernestine sprang in before. The big watch dog followed at her call and curled up under her seat, and Gilbert felt that however kindly these women might feel they were not disposed to run any useless risks.

"Good-by, mother. Don't fret," was Ernestine's parting word, and Mrs. Westford's earnest "May God protect thee" showed her uneasiness. Yet she added a kindly word to the prisoner, "And may He bring out the truth? I hope we shall see thee free before all the world right speedily."

Then they drove away in the darkness. Ernestine spoke little; her heart beat too fast. She half apologized for taking the dog.

"The roads would be so lonely coming back," an apology which he readily accepted. Could he resent her prudence when she had given him his life? But he could not help being intensely thankful that the dog had been asleep in the barn when he approached.

Their trip was about half done when lanterns gleamed ahead, and wheels and voices were heard approaching. "The mob!" was his first thought, and Ernestine whispered hurriedly, "Down under your seat till they pass!" then with a sudden joyful change in tone and manner, "Oh, it is the Sheriff! Thank heavens!"

The Sheriff it was, looking anxiously for his charge, but with little hope of ever seeing him again alive. Ernestine turned quickly.

"Your wrists, please," and the manacles fell off. "There! You need not tell that part unless you wish. It was only—but you understand. Mother had a right to be cautious, you know."

And then the Sheriff was hailing them, and as much surprised as delighted to find his prisoner in such hands. The transfer was soon made, and with a kindly word of farewell, Ernestine hastened back to her anxious mother.

At the new trial Gilbert Hazelton had no difficulty in proving his own identity and was triumphantly acquitted. Of all the warm handclaps and congratulations he received, none gave him more pleasure than those of Mrs. Westford and her daughter.

"You must come and see us,"

Ernestine said blushing. "I know we were not over-polite to you, mother and I; but come again, and you will find that we can be civil." And he did come—not once, but many times—and at last carried sweet Ernestine away as his bride. —[Overland Monthly.

HOW MATCHES ARE MADE.

Not Matrimonial Ones, but Those Made to Burn.

The wood used in the manufacture of matches is principally white pine, aspen and yellow pine. In the United States white pine is used almost exclusively. It burns freely, steadily, slowly, constantly and with a good volume of flame. The wood is soft, straight grain, easily worked, and its light weight is of no small consequence in the matter of transportation charges, which are usually high on combustible articles.

For the best grade of matches the choicest quality of cork pine is used, a variety of white pine, the trees being large and well matured. The Diamond Match Company about twelve years ago secured hundreds of millions of feet of choice standing cork pine timber on the waters of the Ontonagon River in the upper peninsula of Michigan. This company now cuts annually upward of 30,000,000 feet of this timber, but this is by no means all that is used in the manufacture of matches in this country. Millions of feet more of choice white pine timber are bought every year and made into matches by a number of factories under the control of this corporation.

In Sweden the method of manufacture is as follows: The timber is cut into blocks about fifteen inches long and placed in a lathe. With each revolution a slice or veneer is peeled off the thickness required for the match sticks, while at the same time eight small knives cut the slice into seven pieces, like ribbons and of the length required for the sticks. These ribbons are then broken into lengths of six to seven feet, knotty and defective pieces are removed and the ribbons are then fed through a machine which cuts them into pieces like a straw cutter, these then passing through an automatically arranged machine with cutters, which slices off as many pieces, the thickness required for a match, as there are cutters. One machine will turn out from 5,000,000 to 10,000,000 match splints a day.

In this country choice, clear two, three and four inch planks are used, also pieces from the ends of planks and timbers, edgings and other suitable parts of the log not utilized. These are cut the required length and sliced or split by machinery adapted for the purpose. After passing through these machines the match splints are dried in heated revolving drums, during which process the loose splinters clinging to the splints are separated. They are then placed in a sieve and sifted, an operation which finally places the sticks in parallel order so that they can be conveniently bundled, after which they are ready for the dipping operation.

The head of each stick, to be thoroughly dipped or covered, must be separated from the others, that no danger shall ensue from ignition, as would be done if they came in contact with the inflammable material used in the coating. The sticks are separated by machinery and placed each by itself in a dipping frame, which is fitted in a movable lathe, and a number of these lathes are placed on a machine. One person can arrange with one of the machines nearly 1,500,000 splints in a day. The splints are then heated so as to more readily absorb paraffin, which is confined in its molten state in shallow pans.

The first dipping covers the head of the match sticks with the paraffin preparation; by the second operation it is covered with the igniting composition, different devices being used for this purpose. A competent person will dip 8,000,000 matches in a day. After the last dipping the frames containing the matches are placed in a heated room, that the igniting composition may be dried. They are then removed from this room and packed in boxes ready for shipment. —[Chicago Journal of Commerce.

Nest of a Tree Ant.

The nests of an extraordinary tree ant are cunningly wrought with leaves, united together with web. One was observed in New South Wales in the expedition under Capt. Cook. The leaves utilized were as broad as one's hand, and were bent and glued to each other at their tips. How the insects manage to bring the leaves into the required position was never ascertained, but thousands were seen uniting their strength to hold them down, while other busy multitudes were employed within in applying the gluten that was to prevent them returning back. The observers, to satisfy themselves that the foliage was indeed incurvated and held in this form by the efforts of the ants, disturbed the builders at their work, and as soon as they were driven away the leaves sprang up with a force much greater than it would have been deemed possible for such laborers to overcome by any combination of strength. The more compact and elegant dwelling (C. virescens) is made of leaves, cut and masticated until they become a coarse pulp. Its diameter is about six inches; it is suspended among thick, erect foliage, and sustained not only by the branches on which it hangs but by the leaves, which are worked into the composition and in many parts project from its outer wall. —[Popul Science Monthly.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Dissipation -- Kitchen Mystery Solved -- The Increase of Wisdom -- The Worm had Turned -- Etc. Etc.

DISSIPATION.

"I don't know what I'm going to do about my husband," said the owl, with a sob.

"What's the matter?" asked the sympathetic nightingale. "His habits are getting something dreadful. This is the second time this week that he has been up all day."

KITCHEN MYSTERY SOLVED.

Mrs. Nuwed—Bridget, why do my dishes disappear so rapidly? Bridget—Shure, ma'am, its bekase they're breakfast dishes, I'm afther thinkin'. —[Truth.

THE INCREASE OF WISDOM.

It is not until a man reaches thirty that he begins to wrap the small bills on the outside of his roll. —[Texas Siftings.

THE WORM HAD TURNED.

"Have you been reading about the storm on the face of the sun?" asked the landlady of the meek boarder as she put the cream out of his reach. "No'm. I've all I can do to watch the storms on the face of the daughter," he responded sadly. —[Detroit Free Press.

CONSCIENTIOUS.

The Victim—How many times am I going to marry? The Sibyl—Only eight times, madam. I would like to make it more but I must go by the cards. —[Truth.

CATCHING HIS MOTHER.

Little Clarence Callipers—Mamma, what is the best thing for a boy to do when he wears his trousers out? Mrs. Callipers—Get a new pair, I suppose.

Clarence—No, mamma; wear them home again.

WHY HE STOLE A KISS FROM HER.

She (shyly)—Do you believe that stolen kisses are sweetest? He—I don't know; I never stole one.

She—Well, the first time you steal one, let me know.

He—Ah, but where shall I steal one?

She (with a far away look in her eyes)—Oh, I don't know. I dare say there are plenty of chances, and when you see one you should at once take advantage of it. —[New York Press.

THE VALUE OF A COLLEGE EDUCATION.

"Dearest," said she, "suppose a bull should attack us as we are crossing this pasture what would you do?"

"That's an awful queer question, Mabel. You forget I was the greatest sprinter Yale ever had." —[Adams Freeman.

LASTED A LONG TIME.

Willis—When my wife makes me a present it is sure to be something that will last.

Wallace—My wife is just like her. Five years ago she made me a present of one hundred cigars, and I have ninety-nine of them yet. —[Life.

EXPENSE.

His hair rippled away from his brow and the true poetic fire shone in his eyes, although he was as yet head salesman in a shoe store.

"Sir," he exclaimed dramatically, "dear as your daughter is to me now, I feel that she will be yet dearer."

The old man gazed upon his son-in-law in pity.

"My boy," he rejoined, "I should hasten to cackle. You just wait until her trousseau is worn out. Dear? Well, rather?"

The youth stood transfixed in a hypnosis of horror. —[Detroit Tribune.

LEATHER THEN.

Dealer—"You say you used to be in the shoe business. What do you think of these?"

Customer (looking at the sample)—"I can't say. You see, they only made shoes out of leather in my time." —[Boot and Shoe Recorder.

HONORED AND SLIGHTED.

She wore his flowers, did the maiden gay.

That had cost him dollars ten; She wore his flowers, but, alackaday, She danced with other men. —[New York Press.

INTENTIONS.

"Dora," said her mother to the summer girl, "isn't that young Mr. Smithers getting very pronounced in his attentions?"

"Oh, that's all right, mamma," said Dora. "He doesn't mean anything. We're engaged." —[Chicago Record.

BOTH IN THE CAT FAMILY.

"What kind of vessel is that?" asked the young lady, pointing to a passing craft.

"That is a catboat," replied the person interrogated. "How funny!" exclaimed the artless maiden. "And I suppose," she added, "the little one behind it is a kitten boat."

HE BECAME UNEASY.

Prof. Stone—To the geologist a thousand years or so are not counted as anything at all.

Man in the Audience—Great Scott! And to think that I made a temporary loan of \$10 to a man who holds such views! —[Indianapolis Journal.

A HABIT.

Maudie—You'd better be on the lookout for a proposal from Charley Doodley.

Ellen—Why? Has he expressed his affection for me?

Maudie—No, but he proposed to me last night and I refused him. —[Chicago Record.

THE FATE HE ESCAPED.

Henpeck (looking up from his newspaper, to his wife)—Here's a man who escaped a pitiful fate. (Reading) "While on his way to Geville last evening, Hiram Green's horse ran away, throwing Green from the wagon and breaking his neck."

Mrs. Henpeck—And you call that escaping a pitiful fate?

Henpeck—Yes. (Reading) "Green was on his way to Geville to be married." —[Browning's Monthly.

THEY HAD MET.

Judge (sternly)—Your face is very familiar. Have you been in this court before?

Prisoner—No, sir; but I'm a bartender at the Farandon Hotel. —[Life

HIS EXACT WORDS.

Jess—What did papa say when you asked him? Jack—Not much.

Jess—But what was it? Jack—Just that, "Not much."

BRIGHT BOY.

"Johnny," said a teacher in one of the up-town public schools, "have you seen the skeleton of the mammoth in the Museum of Natural History?"

"Yes, mum."

"To what kind of an animal does it belong?"

"A dead one." —[Texas Siftings.

WASN'T AS STOUT AS BEFORE.

Meandering Moses—Are them the same clothes you had on last week? Itinerant Ike—Yes.

M. M.—They don't seem to fit you as well as they did. They hang more loose.

I. I.—I've had a bath since then. —[New York Press.

A LITTLE MISUNDERSTANDING.

Teacher—What is the difference between a long ton and a short ton? Observing Boy—The weight of the driver. —[Good News.

A REUSE THAT FAILED.

He—Do dreams go by contraries? She—They do.

He—Always? She—Always.

He—Then I dreamed last night that I proposed to you and you said "No."

She—Then, to show you that dreams go by contraries, if you were to propose to me now I would not say "No."

He—You wouldn't?

She—I wouldn't. I would say, "I'll be a sister to you."

HIS HAPPY MOMENT.

New arrival (to Subdued Looking Man in the hotel office)—You are the clerk of this hotel, I suppose, sir?

Subdued Looking Man—Oh, you flatter me, sir! I am only the proprietor!

NOT NOTICEABLE.

Miss Summitt—I don't think I ever saw you looking so well.

Miss Palisade—Really?

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. July 19.

THE RACKET

No. 9 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Leader in Dry Goods.

Leader in Notions.

Leader in Novelties.

Leader in Shoes.

Leader in Everything.

Our Specialties....

Botany Dress Goods Department.

Vantine Department.

Oak Cematic Department.

Butterick Pattern and Publication Department.

"New Idea" Pattern Department.

Housekeeper's Department.

Whiting Stationary Department.

Hall's Legal Blank Department.

Rogers' Silverware Department.

They say, "The Racket" is up to date. What do U say?

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, JR.
Bellefonte, Pa.

PERSONAL.

—Miss Sallie McClenahan went to Milton last Saturday.

—Mr. M. Shires, of Spring Mills, was in town Tuesday.

—Dr. O. W. Pellman, of Millinburg, spent Sunday in Centre Hall.

—Miss Mattie Goodhart has gone on a week's visit to friends at Hubersburg.

—Merchant Charley Long, of Spring Mills, was in town Monday evening.

—Sheriff Condo was in Centre Hall on Monday morning on a business trip.

—Miss Alice Hazelet, of Williamsport, is visiting her friend Miss Grace Smith.

—Mr. John Mersinger and daughter Miss Ella, were in Centre Hall on last Friday.

—Mrs. S. W. Barr, of Tyrone, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Stiver, near Potters Mills.

—Miss Carrie Emery, of Lock Haven, is the guest of her friend, Miss Jennie Kremer.

—Mr. James Carson, of near Bellefonte, circulated among friends in Centre Hall on Tuesday.

—John Goodhart, of Spring Mills, spent Sunday with the family of Mr. John Dauberman.

—Mr. C. F. Romig, a recent citizen but now living at Lamar, came over last Friday to see his old friends in the town.

—Mrs. John Mullen and children returned to Renova last Friday, after a visit of several weeks to her sister, Mrs. J. T. Lee.

—Mrs. Boozer returned home last week after a several months' visit to her grand-daughters, at Hammerly's Fork, Clinton co.

—D. C. Keller, of Turbotville, arrived here on Monday on a flying visit. He reports the drouth here greater than in Northumberland county.

—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Atlee and Mrs. Margaret Harper, all of Tyrone, arrived on Thursday last at Centre Hall, and are the guests of the family of J. C. Boal.

—John Miller, one of our former boys, but now residing at Johnstown, spent a day or so in town last week. He is on the road traveling for a drug house.

—It is reported that Mr. James Fiedler, formerly of the Bellefonte Gazette, intends starting a daily paper in Williamsport. Success to you, James, at all times, wherever you be.

—Oscar D. Emerick and wife arrived on Monday evening from Freeport, Illinois, on a visit of several weeks to his mother and relatives here. Oscar is prospering and likes the west very much.

—Mrs. Harry Boone, nee Miss Beulah Brisbin, of Calumet, Michigan, arrived on Tuesday afternoon and is now domiciled at the home of her parents. She will remain several weeks before returning.

—On Monday afternoon the Reporter office was graced with the presence of Mrs. Alexander, of Freeport, Ill., Mrs. Henry Boozer, Mrs. Mollie Ross and Mrs. John Conley, who inspected the art preservative. Mrs. Alexander is a native of our valley having been born in the valley. She is visiting her friends here in the valley.

END OF HARVEST.

A Fair Estimate of the Products.—Up to the Average.

Harvest is over, and we can give a fair estimate of the crops in our county. The hay crop, with few exceptions turned out a full average, and with many farmers, more than an average. There never was a better quality of hay taken from the fields. There was not a sprinkle of rain to taint it; sunshine ruled during the entire period for making hay.

The wheat is cut and hauled in ready to thresh. The weather was also unusually favorable for harvesting the grain. The crop is a good average one; there are some reports of weevil and of rust, but not to affect the crop seriously—hence we sum up that the wheat crop is all right.

Rye has also given a fair yield, and good in quality.

So far the farmer has been favored, and the fall crops also look promising, and with anything like favorable weather, oats, corn and potatoes will be all that the farmer could wish.

Farm Laborers Scarce.

Strange as it may seem, in the face of hard times and many men out of employment, complaints are heard from some of the farming districts that farm laborers are scarce, and this is one of the few ordinary occupations in life where wages has not been reduced, but, on the other hand, the have actually advanced at some places. Some years ago the prevailing rate of wage on many farms was fifty and seventy-five cents a day, while the best hands received \$1.50 a day and board and extra good hands received as high as \$2 a day—Bellefonte Daily News.

We think the "News" has been misinformed: Farmers had no trouble to procure hands, and wages are running at from 75c to \$1 per day, on this side, and, we think all over the county.

A Freak.

One day last week a calf was born on the Carson farm, near Spring Mills that was a freak. The cattle were pasturing during the day and in the evening a newly born calf was found, but it was dead. It had two well formed heads that joined at the neck and the body was of the average size and shape. Mr. Carson cut the double head off the carcass and the same has been mounted and can be seen at Spring Mills. It is quite a curiosity in its way. Had this freak lived it would have proven a fortune to its owner.—Centre Democrat.

A Substitute for Ice.

David L. Miller, a farmer, residing near Mt. Joy, was unable to fill his ice house last winter. When the heavy snow fell on April 14, Mr. Miller and his men resolved to try an experiment. They packed the ice house full of snow and then covered it with sawdust. In this manner it was frozen into one solid cake of ice. When the gentleman desires to fill his ice chest he goes to the ice house and with a pick gets a large cake of snow ice. It makes elegant ice water.—Columbia News.

Frightful Accident.

On Monday afternoon of last week, says the Gazette, while T. L. Kessinger, of Hubersburg, was mowing grass, his horses took fright and ran away, throwing him out on the cutting bar. He fortunately escaped the knives but his right leg was caught in the machinery near the ankle and the flesh was torn into shreds. He was otherwise injured but the hurt to the foot is the most serious.

Hard Digging.

On last Wednesday noon Deputy Sheriff Weaver heard a noise in the cell occupied by Miles Walker the horse thief who is awaiting trial. When the Deputy stepped in the cell Walker was hard at work digging out the masonry about the window. Weaver remarked "pretty hard digging, ain't it?" The prisoner dropped his iron in surprise and never spoke. He was hobbled at once.

Annual Convention.

The Knights of the Golden Eagle of this district of Pennsylvania will hold their annual convention in Northumberland on labor day in September. The local lodge of that town is making extensive preparations for the convention.

Births, Deaths and Marriages.

The births in Centre county from December 1st, 1893, to May 1st, 1894, making five months, were 451. The deaths during the same period, were 197, and the marriages 146, the births exceeding the marriages by 305.

New Postoffice.

Our former townsman, Isaac Strunk has been complimented by the appointment as postmaster at Strunkton, near Hecla Furnace, where he is running the old Hecla grist mill.

Special Term of School.

Prof. D. M. Wolf, of Spring Mills, will open a six weeks' term of school, at that place, commencing Monday, next, July 23. This after-harvest term will give those students about to enter college, special preparation.

PROBABLY MURDERED.

A Milesburger Found in Potter County Woods With His Throat Cut.

On Tuesday, 10th inst., the body of a young man was found in the woods in Potter county, with his throat cut from ear to ear. The body was that of George Potter, oldest son of John F. Potter, of Milesburg.

The report states that the throat was cut from ear to ear, but does not state whether it was a case of murder or suicide, but the inference is the former. Young Potter had gone to work in the Potter county woods and when last heard from was at the place where the body was found.

His father at Milesburg was notified and proceeded at once to Cross Forks, Potter county, to investigate the case. Young Potter had his life insured for \$1500.

Infested with Worms.

The Centre Democrat says since the great lake on the Gentzel farms in Spring township, caused by the heavy rains during the month of May, has disappeared, that community is infested with millions of worms, which have destroyed entire fields of grass and other crops. The worms first made their appearance in fields where the water stood longest, are of a dark color and resemble the cut worm, except that they are smaller. They are traveling west and eat up everything as they go. They are so thick on the ground that one can scarcely walk along the road without tramping on them at every step. Some of the older residents say they are similar to what years ago was known as the "army worm," and those who are a little superstitious think they are an omen of war.

Dots Worth Reading.

All hands are sighing for about five degrees cooler weather and several showers of rain—one good shower would do.

Trout are no longer in danger now, except from illegal fishing.

Not much sickness in the valley just now, save some cases of summer complaint; the doctors are enjoying a rest. May it be a long one.

Streams are beginning to get low for want of rain—cisterns and wells, however, are still holding out.

Examine your label and make a remittance on subscription due—please.

Death of Mrs. W. H. Kramer.

The wife of W. H. Kramer, former station agent at Coburn, died at Saeartown, Crawford county, Pa., on the 4th inst., after a week's confinement, having given birth to a son. She was a sister of Arb. Catherman, former agent at Centre Hall. Her remains were taken to Millinburg, her native place, for interment. Her age was 35 years.

Picnicked in the Park.

On Monday Supt. Westfall with about twenty-five young ladies from Lewisburg, Milton and Williamsport, had a little picnic in Grange Park. They arrived on the pay train and stopped off while the train went on to Bellefonte. Mr. Westfall, as host, did his part to perfection, and they all seemed to have the kind of a time they were after.

Received a Call.

Rev. Robert Wolf, who graduated recently from the Gettysburg Theological Seminary, has received a call from the Lutheran church, at Eureka, Kansas, which he will likely accept, and will leave in about three weeks to take charge. Eureka is a town of about 2500 population.

Important to Observe.

These hot dry days, extra caution should be had to have flues and stove pipes in safe condition. A spark lodging on a roof or other woodwork, may cause a fire.

Look to your hydrants now. Don't wait until water gets low and run the risk of having the water turned off on account of leaks and waste of water.

Death at Buffalo Run.

At an early hour on Thursday morning, Mrs. Rebecca Meese, wife of David Meese, died at her residence at Buffalo Run, after an illness of only a couple days, she being out and around at her housework as usual on Tuesday previous.

Trains Delayed.

Monday morning the passenger trains were delayed about three-quarters of an hour owing to the breaking of the eccentric on the engine of Conductor Reamer's train below Centre Hall.

No Place There.

Bicycles and hand carts have no rights on sidewalks. Their proper place is the street, where they have the same right-of-way as other road vehicles.

Injurious to Hogs.

Cotton seed meal, while it is good for cattle, will kill pigs if given them to eat. This is a recent discovery.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

HE WANTED TO TREAT.

But His Creditor Interrupted the Proceedings.

The other day a man from across the country stepped up to a bar in this town and said, "Here boys, I'm going to spend my last dollar." Just then a merchant to whom he was indebted and who could seldom get any money from him, stepped up and said: "What, do you mean to say that you intend to spend my dollar? That money does not belong to you. Come and pay me all you owe me and then drink." That man wilted, and thought the weather was exceedingly hot and many of the boys did not step up to enjoy a drink on some other person's dollar. But some did. Since then that man turned in and paid his debts, saying that he was greatly mortified and that he had been taught a good lesson. There is a pointer in this for others: During this season of excursions, picnics, outings, etc., persons ought to first pay their small debts and not enjoy a treat on some other person's money. Many a dollar belonging to printers and merchants is thus foolishly spent by persons who think they are enjoying their own money.—Tyrone Times.

Died at Tyrone.

Mrs. Catharine Kremer, wife of Jonathan Kremer, died at 8.20 o'clock Tuesday evening, 10th, at the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. J. A. Hoff, in Tyrone. She had been confined to bed since May 1st, the cause of death being general decline from old age. Born in Centre county June 10, 1812, she was aged 82 years and 1 month when the final summons came. Surviving the deceased are three sons and two daughters. These are Andrew, of Hubersburg; B. B., of Punxsutawney; James L., of Dallas, Centre county, Ia.; Mrs. Isabella Haney, of Tyrone, and Mrs. Eliza McIntyre, of Clarion.

Jonathan Kremer, the husband, died some years ago; he lived many years near Oak Hall, and was a blacksmith by trade and was generally known in this valley.

A Delicate Mechanical Feat.

E. A. Williams, a watchmaker of Broadway, New York city, recently accomplished a remarkable mechanical feat—that of drilling a hole through the entire length of a common pin, from the head to the point, the opening being just large enough to admit of the passage of a fine hair. Mr. Williams is the mechanic who two years ago cut a sewing needle in two lengthwise and then drilled holes and fastened it together so nicely that the split could not be seen with the naked eye.

One of the Latest Frauds.

A sleek chap, who abhors work, has been doing up eastern counties in a new game. He offers to sell a recipe to the ladies for canning fruit without heat or sugar, and all for fifty cents. The next chap to come along will outdo this one, for likely he will be able to sell a recipe for putting up fruit without the fruit itself. Almost anything is possible these days.

A Heartless Cuss.

A thief stole twenty-five postal cards from the desk of the editor of the Mill Hall Valley Chief. Unless our brother of the quill is better fixed than the majority of editors, we guess he'll have to make an assignment after sustaining such a loss. Oh, the villainy of stealing from an editor!

Was Already Employed.

The DuBois Express gave vent to the following in a late issue: It is reported that during the street service conducted by the Free Methodist on Friday night, a brother laid his head on the shoulder of a Swede and asked if he wouldn't like to work for Jesus. The man replied that he had a job with Yon E. DuBois.

Not Likely to go up in Price.

Wheat is not likely to go up in price, the crop reports indicate a good crop generally. Oats and corn are likely to bring fair, and over average prices. What the agriculturist loses in the low price of wheat, is more than made up in the low price of goods, implements and all he needs to buy.

A Big Force.

E. M. Huyet employs forty men on his new lumber job, and his camp, on both sides of the pike, at the Seven mountain school house, is just the best looking one we have yet seen on a lumber job.

Saw Mill Burned.

The steam saw mill of Nathan Haugh, in Sugar Valley was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night. The loss is placed at \$3,000.

Sunday Morning Services.

Rev. Robert Wolf will fill the pulpit at the morning services next Sunday, at ten o'clock, in the Presbyterian church.

—Whether you want a suit made of order or one ready-made, you will find Lewins \$3 to \$5 cheaper than elsewhere. Has new spring styles just opened. Largest assortment in Central Penna from which to select.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Remarkable Case.

Burns Hovey, a woodsman was injured on Dent's Run, week before last and it has developed into an extraordinary case at the Williamsport hospital. He was struck on the breast by the limb of a tree and had several ribs broken, one of which punctured a lung. The Williamsport Sun says: "Every part of his skin, from the top of his head to the tips of his toes, is puffed up like a balloon and tight as a drum. On Saturday he could not talk and Dr. Nutt punctured his chest to give relief. The air rushed out with a whistling sound and the poor fellow felt better. He is still greatly puffed but may pull through."

This puffing of the skin is the result of the man being able to inhale air into the lungs, but not being able to exhale it again through the mouth or nose. Consequently the air, which had to go somewhere, finds its way into the cells immediately under the cuticle, and the result can be readily imagined. This condition is the result of a punctured lung, but this case is unusually severe and if the man gets well it will be remarkable.

Simple and Helpful.

We vouch for the following being as helpful as simple:

When feeling a cold-in-the-head setting in, give the back of the head, neck and face a hot water bath—hot as you can bear—either by applying a cloth dipped in hot water, or otherwise—until thoroughly heated up, and you will find it refreshing and the cold checked.

When a cinder or other small object gets into the eye, never put your finger on the eye, it will only serve to fasten the object on the eyeball. Leave it alone, and in two or three minutes nature, by the operation of winking will carry the particle into the one corner of the eye where it can then easily be removed. Never rub the eye when something gets in it.

To stop the bleeding of the nose, tie a string tightly around the little finger of the left hand, and the bleeding will cease. An artery goes into the little finger, turns and goes back to the nose. The tying stops the circulation and the bleeding.

Good News for Johnstown.

The officials of the Cambria Iron Company at Johnstown expect to start every department in full blast some time next week. Some of the mills and furnaces, all of which had been shut down on account of the coke strike, resumed on Monday. While there is no absolute certainty as to the length of the time operations will continue the chances for a long run are exceedingly good. The orders now in hand will keep the mills and furnaces busy for five or six weeks, and by the time these are filled it is reasonably certain that enough more will have been received to keep the wheels moving for a considerably longer time.

Might Have Been Worse.

On Tuesday forenoon as Mr. B. F. Yearick, tenant on Kurtz's farm, west of here, was driving across the track in the farm lane, one of his horses got his foot fast in a projecting railroad spike, and fell with Mr. Yearick, whose leg got under the horse, and was badly bruised, he was taken to the house suffering much pain, but is about his work again. The other horse, in the mess, also fell, making quite a tangle. Fortunately no train was due about the time. Both horses sustained some bruises.

The Strike Over.

The great railroad strike is over, and the strikers, of course, are the losers. Debs' gain may be a fine and a term in prison.

In the Phillipsburg and Houtzdale region the soft coal strike also ended last week, the miners having accepted the compromise rate of forty-five cents per ton. They got forty cents and wanted fifty.

Must be a Small Town.

What a small town Loganton, in Sugar Valley must be. Newton Brundage the other day could not turn around in it with a load of hay without upsetting his wagon.

Taken to the Asylum.

Sheriff Condo last week took John Whitehill, of Milesburg, and Francis Reardon to the Warren insane asylum.

—The popular Russet shoe will be in greater favor than ever this year. We have them in all styles, shapes, and shades, at prices to correspond.—Mingle's, Bellefonte.

The Citizen in the Country.

Now the boarder from the city roams the fields a careless rover, trying hard to tell the difference between Indian corn and clover.

For the turnip tree he searches, and he seeks with zeal divine for the ruta-baga orchard and the spreading parsnip vine.

Climbs the grape vines for bananas, and through the fragrant fields he cuts scanning elderberry bushes in search for coconuts.

And through swamps and tangled forests with unwearied feet he pushes, searching day and day in patience for the watermelon bushes.

And he asks the startled farmer if he's through his nutmeg hoeing; how his chocolate trees are doing; how his lemon vines are growing.

If he's dug his early hay crop; if he's sowed his sweet potatoes; if his slippery elm is planted; if he's grafted his tomatoes.

If he's trimmed his early grass trees; if he thinks there is more money in potato bugs than raising honeysuckle for its honey.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Union County Deaths.

In Lewis township, on the 5th of July, Mrs. Wesley Snyder, aged about 47 years.

In Lewisburg, on the 6th of July, David Myers, aged about 64 years.

In Lewisburg, on the 3rd of July, Rev. Jacob Rodenbaugh, aged 82 years.

Near Bellevue, O., on the 4th of July, Mrs. David Moore, aged 67 years.

She was formerly of near Millinburg. In Lewisburg, on the 9th of July, Howard Murphy, aged 48 years.

Much Divorced.

The oftenest divorced woman lives in Indianapolis. She was divorced eight times, twice from the same man, and is now living with her ninth husband. She is thirty-seven years old and comes from a family noted for its divorces. Her mother has had six divorces and is living with her seventh husband. An uncle and two aunts have each been married five times.

Centre county might match that in a damsel who can boast of having had twenty beaux, fourteen engagements, no marriage and no divorce. Now you pays your money and takes your choice.

—A postal card to the Registrar, will bring the 120 page year book, showing the five departments—College, Academy, Ladies' Institute, Music School and Art Department, and cuts of the ten buildings of Bucknell University, at Lewisburg, Pa. Next year begins September 13, 1894.

GRAIN MARKET.

Wheat.....	52
Rye.....	49
Corn.....	45
Oats new.....	35
Barley.....	45
Buckwheat.....	35

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter.....	12
Eggs.....	12
Lard.....	8
Shoulders.....	12
Ham.....	14
Tallow.....	4
Potatoes.....	25
Sides.....	8

Your Husband's Dollar.

An increase in the purchasing power of your husband's dollar is worthy of consideration.

....isn't it?

It's worth while reading what we have to say when by so doing you save your husband's dollar.

....isn't it?

Commencement Furnishings,

DRESSES, FANS, GLOVES, LACES, HOSIERY, RIBBONS. HAND-KERCHIEFS, &c.

Watch the pretty girls in the Opera—the chic little bonnets furnished by GARMAN'S.

A N ILLIENSE LINE of Children's Hats at

GARMAN'S STORE....